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ONLY ONE CABINET REPRESENTATIVE FOR THE GREAT STATES WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

President Cleveland has placed three Southerners in his cabinet, which is more than he did eight years ago, when Lamar and Garland, one from Mississippi and the other from Arkansas, were persuaded to leave the Senate Chamber for the executive departments. Both men made mistakes, from a political standpoint, in consenting to the transfer, Lamar getting an uneasy and distasteful berth in the Interior Department, just as Carlisle has in the Treasury, and then going on the Supreme Court Bench until his death; while Garland, who was conspicuous in the Senate, got tangled up in one of the administration scandals and has faded completely out of sight. No one ever hears of him now.

Cleveland, too, made a mistake in selecting two men so much alike in tradition, prejudices and temperament. They were typical of the old unregenerated South. Their tenderest memories were of the days, incidents and personages of disloyalty. They lived in the past. So Cleveland could draw Southern information from but one source in the group about his Cabinet table, though Secretary of State Bayard, with some of the old tendencies of Delaware, doubtless counseled his chief in many matters of that kind. But Delaware has little in common with the Southern States, except in politics, and is wavering even in that.

SHREWD SOUTHERN SELECTIONS.

Cleveland practically acknowledges the errors of his first Cabinet selections from the South in the make-up of those he has brought about him for his second term. He has been remarkably shrewd in this respect. Hoke Smith, of Georgia, typifies the new generation, having been too young to participate in the war or its issues. He has but a boy's recollection of slavery days. Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, represents the other extreme—the confederate soldier element—while Carlisle stands for that large population in the Middle Southern States who remained passive or loyal to the Union. He was one of them.

Cleveland has thus brought to his council table not the old traditions of the South alone, but all the shades of opinion that now prevail in Dixie's land, and that typify its changed conditions as well as the old ones.

IGNORING THE CLAIMS OF THE WEST.

It is remarkable, nevertheless, that Cleveland should have chosen three Cabinet officers from the territory south of the Ohio River and east of the Mississippi and only one from the vast territory between the Mississippi and the Pacific. The first section contains but twelve States, and the latter seventeen, besides all the Territories. In extent of area and interests, moreover, the ignored Western section is far greater than even this comparison indicates. In fact, it is so much richer, more progressive, more typically American, that there is no comparison between it and the South.

The center of population in this country was located twenty-three miles east of Baltimore in 1790, then dropped southward and westward slightly until 1820 it was at Woodstock, Va., and has ever since moved westward and northward, never turning once toward the South, until it is now at Columbus, Ind., after having lingered in Virginia for three decades, in West Virginia two and in Ohio three.

GOT MORE AND GIVES LESS.

Thus, if not the star of empire, certainly the center of population, is steadily drifting into that trans-Mississippi section from which Cleveland got stronger support in electoral votes than any other democrat ever did, and to which he has given less in return, so far as his Cabinet goes. Instead of recognizing the great change in the vote of the far West by honoring some of its able citizens, Cleveland has turned to the section of the country that voted the democratic ticket not out of compliment to him or his politics, but because it suited their own purposes and prejudices.

AN AREA OF REPUBLICANISM INVADED.

Omitting Arkansas, Missouri and Texas from these seventeen trans-Mississippi States it will be found that California is the only one that ever wavered in its Republicanism on national issues before last year. In 1880 California gave five of its electoral votes to Hancock and one to Garfield. Last fall it gave eight to Clveland and one to Harrison. Not one of the remaining fourteen States, however, ever previously voted for other than a Republican Presidential candidate. The Cleveland-Populist combination, however, captured thirty-one of these Far West electoral votes last fall to the amazement of themselves as well as of their opponents.

THE SOUTH IN OTHER CABINETS.

Yet President Cleveland turned aside from the people in his search for men to counsel with, preferring to take three out of eight from a territory representing 116 electoral votes that can always be depended upon to vote for any one on the democratic ticket. The Harrison Cabinet had two Western representatives—Secretary of the Interior Noble and Secretary of Agriculture Rusk. Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, was the Southern representative.

President Arthur had no Southern man in his Cabinet; President Garfield had one, William H. Hunt, of Louisiana, as Secretary of the Navy. Presiden Hayes, unlike Cleveland, appreciated the electoral votes given him, and made David Key, of Tennessee, his Postmaster-General; Carl Schurz, then of Missouri, his Secretary of the Interior, and in 1881 made Nathan Goff, of West Virginia, his Secretary of the Navy.

Hayes and Cleveland are the only Presidents since Buchanan who have awarded three portfolios to the South. If Cleveland was as grateful as Hayes to those who cast their votes for him, though previously refusing them to others of his party, he would have gone West of the Mississippi for three Cabinet officers instead of going south of the Ohio.

A CORRESPONDENT WRITES: "In every conceivable way the South has urged forward the proposition for Free-Trade. Should the Democrats succeed in organizing the Senate this Southern dream will be fully realized. Southern organs do not hesitate to say openly and by implication that their pet policy of Free-Trade will hurt the North and help England and the South. Unfortunately, this view is partly correct—England will be greatly benefitted and the North incalculably injured. Better have the extra session. The manufacturer of textiles will want to know how to contract for labor and for raw material. Cutting off the home market will make an immense difference in his requirement for these things.

"If we are going to have free lumber, the sawmiller of the North and South ought to know it in time, and the manufacturer of engines and other lumber working machinery may begin to curtail his capacity in anticipation of the lessened needs for his machinery.

"The rice planter of the South ought to know before beginning preparations for the present year's crop whether rice is to be on the free list. If it is, he will have to make it at two cents, and his arrangements for labor must undergo radical changes.

"The sugar planters should be informed of their future, for with the removal of the present bounty, and a revenue duty placed on it instead, the sugar industry of the United States will be destroyed.

"The Democratic party is committed to Free-Trade, and these articles are all protected.

"The farmer Mr. Cleveland had in his mind when he wrote his famous Tariff message wants to be in his mind now. He wants to know whether to give up or go on."

TRYING THE SAME OLD GAME.

The Blairsville *Reporter* says that the rolling department of the tin-plate works at that place is now running three turns of eight hours each, and has more order for black plate than can possibly be turned out. The product has been pronounced by New York experts as superior to the imported Welsh plate. It appears, however, that the British manufacturers are trying the old game of breaking the market and driving the American manufacturers out of business. It is declared that the British manufacturers are sending vast quantities of tin plate to America with orders to sell regardless of any profit, the hope being that by crippling the industry in this country, and with the aid of a Democratic Congress, they will be able to reap the entire profits of the business after a while. Before the McKinley bill the British manufactures were entirely successful in ruining every attempt to manufacture tin plate in this country by the simple process of selling the product in this country regardless of profit They not unnaturally expect that the same methods will be successful again, in in view of the promises of the American importers, who will control the incoming Administration.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A BILL has been introduced in the Illinois Legislature for the better protection of girls, raising the age of consent from fourteen to sixteen years. Mrs. Mary E. Metzgar, of Moline, superintendent of the social purity department of the Illinois W. C. T. U., is working hard for the bill.

THE House bill to modify the law of 1794 in relation to Sunday newspapers has been reported adversely by the committee. This may defeat the passage of such a bill during this session.

CENTRAL PENNA. M. E. CONFERENCE.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF BISHOP WARREN, THE MAN WHO WILL PRESIDE.

SOME INTERESTING STATISTICS.

Bishop Henry W. Warren, who will preside over the Central Pennsylvania M. E. Conference here this week, is one of the foremost men in Methodism, and the youngest but one of all the Bishops. He is a New Englander by birth and education and is now 59 years of age. He graduated at the Wesleyan University in Middletown, Conn., in 1853. For two years he taught natural sciences and ancient languages in Armenia and Wilbraham Academies, and in 1855 he joined the New England Conference and was variously stationed at Westfield, Lynn, Worcester, Charleston, Cambridge and Boston. By invitation he preached the election sermon before the government of Massachusetts in 1864. In 1871 he was transferred to Philadelphia; in 1874 to New York and in 1877 re-transferred to the Philadelphia Conference and, for the second time, stationed at Arch Street church. In 1880 he was stationed at the Spring Garden church and at same time elected a delegate to the General Conference which convened in New York in May; and it was on the 30th day of May, 1880, that he was elected a Bishop by a flattering majority. Since his election to a Bishop he has been a great traveler, visiting all parts of Europe and many other foreign lands. He is also the author of "Sights and Insights" and "Recreations in Astronomy," and is now preparing "Studies In St. Paul's Epistles." His pulpit ability is of a high order, as was discovered when here six years ago. On an occasion of the Bishop's visit to Denver he met a Mrs. Icliff, better known at that time as the "Cattle Queen of the West," called so because of her being the owner of three of the largest cattle ranches in the west. A mutual affection sprang up between them with the inevitable result that the beautiful and accomplished lady soon surrendered her heart, hand and fortune into the keeping of the distinguished and talented Bishop. After his marriage to Mrs. Icliff Bishop Warren removed to Denver where he has continued to reside ever since There can be no doubt but that the Central Pennsylvania Conference and the citizens of Bellefonte will extend to this distinguished minister a glad and cordial welcome.

IN THE CONFERENCE.

The Conference which convened in this place on Wednesday constitutes one of the most important religious gatherings in the State, embracing as it does all the territory from Elk county on the west to Harrisburg on the east, and from Potter and Tioga counties on the north to the State line on the south. Formed in 1869, when the East Baltimore Conference was divided, with an average membership, a small number of appointments, less than a hundred ministers and with a church debt of thirty thousand dollars, it has grown in the past quarter of a century until at the last session there was reported 235 ministers, 211 appointments, 541 churches and 152 parsonages with an aggregate valuation of $2,669,905, and a total membership of 48,972, with a membership of 75,000 in its Sunday schools.

There are now five Districts, Altoona with 45 appointments, 121 churches, value $438,500; 31 parsonages, value $85,850, and 11,041 full members. Harrisburg with 40 appointments, 88 churches, value $614,500 25 parsonages, value $68,600 and 10,204 members. Williamsport with 48 appointments, 99 churches, value $570,255; 38 parsonages, value $89,150, and 9,344 members. Danville with 45 appointments, 113 churches, value $430,400; 30 parsonages, value $78,400, and 10,007 members. Juniata with 33 appointments, 120 churches, value $254,150; 28 parsonages, valued at $40,000 and 8,376 members. The foregoing statistics show an increase of ten per cent since Conference was held in this place six years ago.

Although Conference did not convene until Wednesday morning thirty-six ministers, who constitute the Examining Board, and the first and second year Probationers to the number of 24, arrived on Monday and commenced work the same afternoon.

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BISHOP HENRY W. WARREN, D. D.

Their work, which was done in secret, was to examine all probationers, prepare recommendations to conference, and to prepare the list of committees for special work during the week.

OFFICIAL VISITORS.

In addition to Bishop Henry W. Warren, D. D., there are now here and will be present during the week the following official visitors: Revs. J. M. Buckley, D. D.; A. J. Kynett, D. D.; J. W. Hamilton, D. D.; C. C. McCabe, D. D.; G. E. Reed, D. D.; J. L. Hurlburt, D. D.; J. B. Hamilton, D. D.; Edwin A. Schell, D. D.; A. J. Palmer, D. D.; James Morrow, D. D.; J. S. Breckenridge, D.D.; Aaron Rittenhouse, D. D.; H. R. Bender, D. D., and Rev. Richard Norris; and Mrs. J. F. Keen, Mrs. Dr. G. E. Reed, Mrs. A. W. Black, Mrs. T. L. Tomkinson, Miss Mary McCord and Miss Fannie Sparks.

[Next week's issue of the REPUBLICAN will contain a full account of the work done by Conference.—ED.]

GRUESOME STATISTICS.

The Chicago *Tribune* has careful selected the statistics of murders, lynching, legal hangings, suicides and the like for several years. The number of murders it shows for 1892 are 6792. In 1891 the number was 5906, in 1890 it was 4290, in 1889 it was 3567, and in 1887 it was 2335. The increase of murder has accompanied a steady decline in hanging by judicial degree. The number of judicial hangings was 123 in 1891 and 107 in 1892. To make up for the decrease in judicial hangings there was an increase of the number of lynchings. that were 195 in 1891 jumped to 236 in 1892.

For this fearful increase the flood of foreign criminals and brutish persons is largely responsible. Hence the pressing need of restricting immigration.

In the lynchings the violated ballot boxes by which the Solid South wins lawless victories are largely causes. No sectional favor or prejudice, but liberty under law from Maine to Louisiana and to the Pacific Coast is our need and safety.

FREE RAW MATERIALS.

The time was in Utah that a farmer could get a pair of shoes for a calf hide or a pair of boots for a beef hide; now he cannot pay a third of the price with the money received for a hide. Free-Trade has thus worked an injury in this case, because the "free raw material" did not reduce the price of the manufactured article.

The wool of fifteen sheep will now buy a man a good suit of clothes. If wool goes down to ten cents per pound, clothing will have to come down a third in price or Free-Trade will work another injury, and clothing is not going to decline that much.—*Provo City (Utah,) Enquirer.*

A patent for a running-gear for mining cars has been granted to J. Growland of Philipsburg.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, March 13, 1893.

One of the most difficult roles ever attempted by a public man is that of setting himself up as being better than his party. This the friends of Mr. Cleveland have persistently done for him ever since his entrance into National politics, and the claims of his worshipers about his having refused to make one single promise during the last campaign have been louder than ever since his last inauguration. Well, the idol has been shattered, and in view of the whole world. One of the most prominent nominations to office he has made—ex-Governor Gray, of Indiana, to be minister to Mexico—was the result of a bargain made at the Chicago convention, not, it is true, by Mr. Cleveland in person, but by his personal representative at that convention, Hon. W. C. Whitney, of New York. The terms of this bargain were that Gov. Gray was to withdraw as a Presidential candidate and throw the Indiana delegation to Mr. Cleveland, and in return was either to have a place in the cabinet or a first class foreign mission, if Mr. Cleveland were nominated and elected. That bargain has now been carried out by Mr. Cleveland, just as any other politician would have carried it out, and it is about time there was a cessation of the talk about his being better than his party.

Mr. Cleveland's ingenius method of knocking the army of office seekers out by sections, as it were, shows that he is a wiser man than when he was President before, and has furnished no end of amusement for those not after office, sections. First, he disposed of the section that were after the offices held under four year commissions, by telling them that no official would be removed until the expiration of his term, except for cause. Next he jumped on the section that held office under his first administration, nearly all of whom were here ready and willing, not to say anxious, by telling them that none of them would receive an appointment, unless it were in some exceptional case where special qualifications were demanded that were not possessed by any new applicant. And his last knockout was directed at the democratic editors who are hankering after the official fleshpots. His words on this subject are herewith quoted for the especial benefit of the editors of your democratic contemporaries, who might otherwise make the mistake of expecting an office. "I have been surprised" said Mr. Cleveland to a Congressman who called on him in the interest of a democratic journalist, "to notice the very large number of newspaper men who have made application for office. I remember that during the recent campaign, and in fact during almost the whole of the last administration, the democratic newspapers charged that in the appointments of Whitelaw Reid, and other journalists Mr. Harrison was attempting to subsidize the press. Now, don't you see that I should be laying myself open to precisely the same charges if I were to honor the drafts made on me by newspaper men? I do not like the idea either, which the editors of little democratic papers all over the country seem to have, that they are entitled to the office of postmaster in their town."

Those close to the administration say that the withdrawal of the Hawaiian annexation treaty from the Senate does not indicate that Mr. Cleveland is opposed to annexation. They say that he thinks a more satisfactory treaty can be negotiated, and they predict that the new treaty will be negotiated and sent to the Senate before the present extra session comes to a close. In other words, if these gentlemen be correct in their statements, the principal objection to the treaty was that it was negotiated by a republican, instead of by a democratic administration.

The democrats may not be inclined to favor the makers of "moonshine" whiskey, but official figures show that Mr. Cleveland's first administration collected $51,065,682·04 less from internal revenue than the administration of President Arthur did, and $115,385,524.73 less than was collected during President Harrison's administration. This was a little queer, wasn't it?

Representative Henderson, of Iowa, predicts that the Fifty-second Congress will go down to posterity as "the know-nothing and do-nothing Congress," and indications are plenty that the Fifty-third Congress, which will be controlled by democrats in both branches, will rival if not surpass it in knowing nothing and doing nothing.

There has been a red-hot, although not a public fight, over the re-organization of the Senate. It is not entirely over yet, but it has gone far enough to show that Mr. Cleveland has been defeated in his attempt to have the committee on finance made up in the interest of his own financial ideas and against silver. Senator Vorhees, a pronounced silver man, will be its chairman, and a majority of its members will be silver men.

NORTH CAROLINA'S WILDCAT BANKS.

The North Carolina Legislature has passed a State banking law in anticipation of the repeal, by this democratic Congress, of the 10 per cent. tax on the issues of State banks.

The North Carolina law makes the basis for the issue of State bank notes the 4 per cent. bonds of the State, United States bonds or "coupon notes to run for not less than five years, secured by mortgage on productive unincumbered real property, assessed for taxation 100 per cent. more than the amount of the subscription in such coupon notes." Not more than one third of State bank notes, it is provided, shall be issued on these "coupon land notes."

To make it an easy thing for State banks to organize and issue all the currency they want, it is further provided that the State shall issue $4,000,000 in 4 per cent. "banking bonds," and that the State Treasurer is authorized to subscribe for the State for one-third of the stock in each bank organized under the act, the subscription to be payable in "banking bonds" and that the State shall be liable, in case of the failure of any bank, to double the amount of its stock so subscribed.

Under this law the assessors can make the valuation of property conveniently high, and it would be a very easy thing to issue "coupon notes" on real estate to any extent as a basis for bank circulation. The State furnishes a third of the stock required for each bank and sufficient "coupon notes" to make up the requisite capital can always be readily manufactured.

North Carolina bonds have not been considered a very choice investment, and the value of the proposed new large issues at 4 per cents remains to be seen, but the "coupon notes" will not be looked upon as acceptable collateral.

We doubt if any New York banks will care to receive at par the issues under the new law of North Carolina State banks. The act simply opens the way for a return to the wildest days of wildcat banking.

It just occurs to us that if the South in its hatred for all institutions good or bad that grew out of the late war starts up banks of this kind only the South will suffer.

GAINS OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

In view of the oft-reiterated assertion that the woman suffrage movement makes no progress, the following facts may be of interest: In 1845, school suffrage was given to women in Kentucky, and in 1861, in Kansas. In 1869, full suffrage was granted in Wyoming, and municipal suffrage in England. In 1875, school suffrage was granted by Michigan and Minnesota; in 1876, by Colorado; in 1878, by New Hampshire and Oregon; in 1879, by Massachusetts, and in 1880, by Vermont and New York. In 1881, municipal suffrage was extended to the women of Scotland. In 1883, school suffrage was granted by Nebraska, and in 1885, by Wisconsin. In 1886, municipal suffrage was granted in New Brunswick, and school suffrage in Washington. In 1887, municipal suffrage was granted in Kansas, and school suffrage in New Jersey, North and South Dakota, Idaho, Montana and Arizona. In 1891, school suffrage was granted in Illinois. In 1892, New York extended to women the right to vote for County School Commissioners, in addition to the right to vote for local boards of education, which they had had since 1880.

Mrs. L. M. Beck, of Indiana, writes: "We are asking school suffrage of our Legislature, but, as usual, they are very much afraid the children and the homes will suffer if the women are allowed to participate in these public matters. We told the honorable gentlemen that if they would give us equal suffrage with men, we should have more time than we have now to take care of the home and children, for then we should only have to take the amount of time necessary to cast a ballot, while now we have to spend a great deal of time and money begging them to do for us what we should much prefer doing for ourselves."

HOW TO KEEP A WATCH FROM LOSING TIME.

During the night your watch is quiet, as it were—that is, it hangs in your vest without motion or touch. If you don't wind it at night the mainspring is then relaxed instead of being in that condition during the day. By winding it in the morning the mainspring remains close and tight all day. It keeps the movement steady at a time when you are handling it, running around and more or less jarring it as you hasten about the city attending to your daily affairs. A relaxed mainspring at this time accounts for fine watches varying slightly.

A TRAGEDY;

—OR—

THE STORY OF THE CHAIN PIER.

When Lance had gone I looked round my room and fell in love with it. It had the charm of old fashion, of elegance, of space, of height, and from the windows there was a magnificent view of the park and the gardens.

"Lance must indeed be a happy man," I thought to myself.

He came to me when I was dressed, and we went out for a stroll through the gardens.

"We shall hear the dinner bell," said Lance. "We will not go too far."

We saw the stately equipage of Lady Ledbitter driven down the avenue.

"Thank Heaven!" said Lance. "Now Frances is free. She will have gone to her room. That good Lady Ledbitter has robbed us of a pleasant hour."

I was surprised and delighted at the magnificence of the ground. I had never dreamed that Dutton manor-house was so extensive or so beautiful.

"The great artist, Lilias, is coming here next week," said Lance. "I want him to paint my wife's portrait. She will make a superb picture, and when completed that picture shall have the place of honor here in the drawing-room. You will enjoy meeting him; he is a most intelligent, amiable man."

That good Lance; it seemed to me quite impossible that he could speak even these words without bringing in Frances; but how bright and happy he looked; I envied him.

"Do as I have done, John," he said. "Marry. Believe me, no man knows what happiness means until he does marry."

"You must find me a wife just like your own," I said, and the words came back to me afterwards with a fervent prayer of "Heaven forbid!—may Heaven forbid!"

"I shall never marry now, Lance," I said. "The only woman I could ever love is dead to me."

He looked at me very earnestly.

"I wish you would forget all about her, John. She was not worthy of you."

"Perhaps not," I replied, "but that does not interfere with the love."

"Why should you give all that loving heart of yours to one woman, John?" he said. "If one fails, try another."

"If your Frances died, should you love another woman?" I asked.

"That is quite another thing," he said, and I saw that in his heart he resented the fact that I should place the woman who had been faithless to me on an equality with his wife. Poor Lance!

CHAPTER VI.

As we drew near the house on our return, the first dinner-bell was ringing.

"We have twenty minutes yet," said Lance; "you will just have time to say a few words to Frances; she is sure to be in the drawing-room."

We went there. When the door was opened I saw a magnificent room,—long, lofty and bright, so cheerful and light,—with such beautiful pictures and flowers, such beautiful furniture, and such superb hangings of white and gold. I was struck as I had never been before by any room. The long French windows, opening like glass doors, looked over a superb flower garden, where flowers of every hue were now in blossom.

The room was full of sunlight; it faced the west, and the sun was setting. For a few moments my eyes were dazzled; then, as the golden haze cleared, I saw a tall figure at the other end of the room, a beautiful figure, dressed in a long robe of blue, with a crown of golden brown hair; when she turned suddenly to us, I saw that she carried some sprays of white hawthorn in her hand. At first my attention was concentrated on the golden hair, the blue dress, the white flowers; then slowly, as though following some irresistible magnetic attraction, my eyes were raised to her face, and remained fixed there. I have wondered a thousand times since how it was that no cry escaped my lips,—how it was that none of the cold, sick horror that filled my whole heart and soul did not find vent in words. How was it? To this moment I cannot tell. Great Heaven! what did I see? In this beloved and worshipped wife,—in this fair and queenly woman,—in this tender and charitable lady, who was so good to the fallen and the miserable,—in this woman, idolized by the man I loved best on earth, I saw the *murderess*—the woman who had dropped the little bundle over the railing into the sea.

It was she as surely as Heaven shone above us. I recognized the beautiful face, the light golden hair, the tall, graceful figure. The face was not white, set, and desperate now, but bright, with a soft, sweet radiance I have seen on the face of no other woman living. For an instant my whole heart was paralyzed with horror. I felt my blood grow cold and gather round my heart, leaving my face white and my hands cold. She came forward to meet me with the same graceful, undulating grace which had struck me before. For a moment I was back on the Chain Pier, with the wild waste of waters around me, and the rapid rush of the waves in my ear. Then a beautiful face was smiling into mine—a white hand, on which rich jewels shone, was held out to me, a voice sweeter than any music I had ever heard, said:

"You are welcome to Dutton, Mr. Ford. My husband will be completely happy n[illegible]."

Great Heaven! how could this woman be a murderess—the beautiful face, the clear, limpid eyes—how could it be? No sweeter mouth ever smiled, and the light that lay on her face was the light of Heaven itself. How could it be?

She seemed to wonder a little at my coldness, for she added,—

"I cannot tell you how pleased I am to see you, and Lance has thought of nothing else during the last week."

I wonder that I didn't cry out,—"You are the woman who drowned the little child off the Chain Pier." It was only the sight of Lance's face that deterred me. I had some vague, indistinct notion of what those words would be to him.

"What is the matter, John?" asked Lance, impatiently. "The sight of my wife's face seems to have struck you dumb."

"It must be with admiration then," I said, making a desperate effort to recover myself. "I could almost think I had seen Mrs. Fleming's face before."

She looked at me frankly, and she laughed frankly.

"I have a good memory for faces," she said; "and I do not remember to have seen yours."

There was no shadow of fear or of any effort at concealment; she did not change color or shrink from me.

Lance laughed aloud.

"I wonder no longer at your being a bachelor," he said, "if the sight of a beautiful face produces such a strange effect on you. You must deal gently with him, Frances," he said to his wife; "his nerves are weak—he cannot bear much at a time."

"I promise to be very gentle," she said; and the music of that low, caressing voice thrilled my very heart. "I think," she continued, "that Mr. Ford looks very tired, Lance, pale and worn. We must take great care of him."

"That we will," was the hearty reply.

Great Heaven! was it a murderess standing there, with that sweet look of compassion on her face? Could this woman, who looked pitifully on me, a grown man, drown a little child in the deep sea? Were those lips, uttering kindly words of welcome, the same that had cried in mad despair, 'Oh, Heaven! if I dare—if I dare!" I could have killed myself for the base suspicion. Yet it was most surely she!

I stooped to pick up the white hawthorn that she had dropped. She took it from me with the sweetest smile, and Lance stood by, looking on with an air of proud proprietorship that would have been amusing if it had not been so unutterably pitiful.

While my brain and mind were still chaos—a whirl of thought and emotion—the dinner-bell rang. I offered her my arm, but I could not refrain from a shudder as her white hand touched it. When I saw that hand last it was most assuredly dropping the little burden into the sea. Lance looked at us most ruefully, so that she laughed and said:

"Come with us, Lance."

She laid her other hand on his arm, and we all three walked into the dining-room together.

I could not eat any dinner—I could only sit and watch the beautiful face. It was the face of a good woman—there was nothing cruel, nothing subtle in it. I must be mistaken. I felt as though I should go mad. She was a perfect hostess—most attentive—most graceful. I shall never forget her kindness to me any more than I shall forget the comeliness of her face or the gleam of her golden hair.

She thought I was not well. She did not know that it was fear which had blanched my face and made me tremble; she could not tell that it was horror which curdled my blood. Without any fuss—she was so anxiously considerate for me—without seeming to make any ceremony, she was so gracefully kind; she would not let me sit in the draughts; with her own hands she selected some purple grapes for me. This could never be the woman who had drowned a little child.

When dinner was over and we were in the drawing-room again, she drew a chair near the fire for me.

"You will laugh at the notion of a fire in May," she said; "but I find the early Summer evenings chilly, and I cannot bear the cold."

I wondered if she thought of the chill of the water in which she had plunged the little child. I looked at her, there was not even a fleeting shadow on her face. Then she lingered for half a minute by my side.

As she drew near to me I felt again that it was utterly impossible that my suspicions could be correct, and that I must be mistaken.

"I hope," she said, "you will not think what I am going to say strange. I know that it is the custom for some wives to be jealous of their husband's friends—some might be jealous of you. I want to tell you that I am not one of that kind. I love my husband so utterly, so entirely, that all whom he loves are dear to me. You are brother, friend, everything to him—will you be the same to me?"

A beautiful woman asking, with those sweet, sensitive lips, for my friendship, looking at me with those calm, tender eyes, asking me to like her for her husband's sake—the sweetest, the most gracious, the most graceful picture I had ever seen. Yet, oh Heaven! a murderess if ever there was one. She wondered why I did not respond to her advances. I read the wonder in her face.

"You do not care for hasty friends," she said. "Well, Lance and I are one; if you like him you must like me, and time will show."

"You are more than good to me," I stammered, thinking in my heart if she had been but half as good to the little helpless child she had flung into the sea.

I have never seen a woman more charming,—of more exquisite grace,—of more perfect accomplishment,—greater fascination of manner. She sang to us, and her voice was full of such sweet pathos it almost brought the tears in my eyes. I could not reconcile what I saw now with what I had seen on the Chain Pier, though outwardly the same woman I had seen on the Chain Pier and this graceful gracious lady could not possibly be one. As the evening passed on, and I saw her bright, cheerful ways, her devotion to her husband, her candid, frank, open manner, I came to the conclusion that I must be the victim either of a mania or of some terrible mistake. Was it possible, though, that I could have been? Had I not had the face clearly, distinctly, before me for the past three years?

One thing struck me during the evening. Watching her most narrowly, I could not see in her any under-current of feeling; she seemed to think what she said, and to say just what she thought; there were no musings, no reveries, no fits of abstraction, such as one would think would go always with sin or crime. Her attention was given always to what was passing; she was not in the least like a person with anything weighing on her mind. We were talking, Lance and I, of an old friend of ours, who had gone to Nice, and that led to a digression on the different watering places of England. Lance mentioned several, the climate of which he declared was unsurpassed,—those mysterious places of which one reads in the papers, where violets grow in December, and the sun shines all the year round. I cannot remember who first named Brighton, but I do remember that she neither changed color nor shrank.

"Now for a test," I said to myself. I looked at her quite straight in the face, so that no expression of hers could escape me—no shadow pass over her eyes unknown to me.

"[illegible] know Brighton at all?" I said to her. I could see to the very depths of the limpid eyes. No shadow of the beautiful, attentive face did appear in the least. She smiled as I know Bournemouth and [illegible] very well; I like Bournemouth."

[illegible] hardly touched upon the subject had glided from it, yet [illegible] becoming unconsciousness. I [illegible] felt that my lips were [illegible] the sound of my laugh strange.

"Everyone knows Brighton," I said. "It is not often one meets an English lady who does not know it."

She looked at me with the most charming and frank directness.

"I spent a few hours there once," she said. "From the little I saw of it I took it for a city of palaces."

"It is a beautiful place," I said.

She rose with languid grace, and went to the table.

"I think I will ring for some tea," she said. "I am chilly and cold in spite of the fire. Mr. Ford, will you join me?"

CHAPTER VII.

My feelings when I reached my room that night were not to be envied. I was as firmly convinced of the identity of the woman as I was of the shining of the sun. There could not be any mistake; I had seen her face quite plainly in the moonlight, and it had been too deeply impressed on my mind for me to forget it, or to mistake it for another. Indeed, the horror of the discovery was still upon me, my nerves were trembling, my blood was cold. How could it be that my old friend Lance had made so terrible a mistake? How could I bear to know that the wife whom he worshipped was a murderess? What else she had been I did not care even to think; whose child it was, or why she had drowned it, I could not, dare not think.

I could not sleep or rest; my mind and brain were at variance with themselves. Frances Fleming seemed to me a fair, kind-hearted, loving woman, graceful as fair; the woman I had seen on the Chain Pier was a wild, desperate creature, capable of anything. I could not rest; the soft bed of eider down, the pure linen perfumed with lavender, the pillows, soft as though filled with down from the wings of a bird, could bring no rest to me.

If this woman were anything but what she seemed to be, if she were indeed a murderess, how dare she deceive Lance Fleming? Was it right, just, or fair that he should give the love of his honest heart, the devotion of his life, to a woman who ought to have been branded? I wished a thousand times over that I had never seen the Chain Pier, or that I had never come to Dutton Manor House; yet it might be that I was the humble instrument intended by Providence to bring to light a great crime. It seemed strange that of all nights in the year I should have chosen that one; it seemed strange that after keeping the woman's face living in my memory for so long I should so suddenly meet it in life. There was something more than mere coincidence in this; yet it seemed a horrible thing to do, to come under the roof of my dearest friend, and ruin his happiness for ever.

Then the question came—was it not better for him to know the truth than to live in a fool's paradise—to take to his heart a murderess—to live befooled and to die deceived? My heart rose in hot indignation against the woman who had blighted his life, who would bring home to him such shame and anguish as must tear his heart and drive him mad.

I could not suppose, for one moment, that I was the only one in the world who knew her secret—there must be others, and meeting her suddenly, one of these might betray her secret, might do her greater harm and more mischief than I could do. After hours of weary thought, I came to this conclusion, that I must find out first of all whether my suspicions were correct or not. That was evidently my first duty. I must know whether there was any truth in my suspicions or not. I hated myself for the task that lay before me, to watch a woman, to seek to entrap her, to play the detective, to seek to discover the secret of one who had so cordially and frankly offered me her friendship.

Yet it was equally hateful to know that a bad and wicked woman, branded with sin, stained with murder, had deceived an honest, loyal man like Lance Fleming. Look which way I would, it was a most cruel dilemma—pity, indignation, wonder, fear, reluctance, all tore at my heart. Was Frances Fleming the good, pure, tender-hearted woman she seemed to be, or was was she the woman branded with a secret brand? I must find out for Lance's sake. There were times when intense pity softened my heart, almost moved me to tears; then the recollection of the tiny white baby lying all night in the sea, swaying to and fro with the waves, steeled me. I could see again the pure little waxen face, as the kindly woman kissed it on the pier. I could see the little green grave, with the white, shining cross—"Marah, found drowned," and here beside me, talking to me, tending me with gentle solicitude, was the very woman, I feared, who had drowned the child. There were times—I remember one particularly—when she held out a bunch of fine hot-house grapes to me, that I could have cried out—"It is the hand of a murderess, take it away," but I restrained myself.

I declare that, during a whole fortnight, I watched her incessantly; I scrutinized every look every gesture, I criticized every word, and in neither one nor the other did I find a shadow of blame. She seemed to me pure in heart, thought, and word. At times, when she read or sang to us, there was a light such as one fancies the angels wear. Then I found also what Lance said of her charity to the poor was perfectly true—they worshipped her. No saint was a greater saint to them than the woman whom I believed I had seen drown a little child.

It seemed as though she could hardly do enough for them; the minute she heard that anyone was sick or in want she went to their aid. I have known this beautiful woman, whose husband adored her, give up a party or ball to sit up with some poor woman whose child was ill, or was ill herself. And I must speak, too, of her devotion—to see the earnest, tender piety on that beautiful face was marvellous.

"Look, John!" Lance would whisper to me; "my wife looks like an angel."

I was obliged to own that she did. But what was the soul like that animated the beautiful body?

When we were talking—and we spent many hours together in the garden—I was struck with the beauty and nobility of her ideas. She took the right side in everything; her wisdom was full of tenderness; she never once gave utterance to a thought or a sentence but that I was both pleased and struck with it. But for this haunting suspicion I should have pronounced her a perfect woman, for I could see no fault in her. I had been a fortnight at Dutton Manor, and but for this it would have been a very happy fortnight. Lance and I had fallen into the old loving terms of intimacy, and Frances made a most lovable and harmonious third. A whole fortnight I had studied her, criticised her, and was more bewildered than ever—more sure of two things: the first was, that it was next to impossible that she had ever been anything different to what she was now; the second, that she must be the woman I had seen on the pier. What, under those circumstances, was any man to do?

No single incident had happened to interrupt the tranquil course of life, but from day to day I grew more wretched with the weight of my miserable secret.

One afternoon, I remember that the lilacs were all in bloom, and Lance sat with his beautiful wife where a great group of the trees stood. When I reached them they were speaking of the sea.

"I always long for the sea in Summer time," said Lance, "when the sun is hot and the air full of dust, and no trees give shade, and the grass seems burned, I long for the sea. Love of water seems almost a mania with me, from the deep blue ocean, with its foaming billows, to the smallest pool hidden in a wood. It is strange, Frances, with your beauty-loving soul, that you dislike the sea."

She had gathered a spray of the beautiful lilac, and held it to her lips. Was it the shade of the flower, or *did* the color leave her face? If so, it was the first time I had seen it change.

"Do you really dislike the sea, Mrs. Fleming?" I asked.

"Yes," she replied, laconically.

"Why?" I asked again.

"I cannot tell," she answered. "It must be on the old principle,—

"'I do not like thee, Doctor Fell,
The reason why—I cannot tell!
But only this I know full well,
I do not like thee, Doctor Fell!'"

"Those lines hardly apply to the sea," I said. "I thought love of the sea was inborn with every man and woman in England."

"It is not with me," she said.

She spoke quite gently. There was not the least hurry or confusion, but I was quite sure the color had faded from her face. Was it possible that I had found a hole in the strong armor at last?

Lance turned a laughing face to me.

"My wife is as strong in her dislikes as in her likes," he said. "She never will go to the sea. Last year I spent a whole month in trying to persuade her; this year I have began in good time, and I intend to give it three months good trial, but I am afraid it will be quite in vain."

"Why do you dislike the sea?" I repeated. "You must have a reason."

"I think," she replied, "it makes me melancholy and low-spirited."

"Well it might!" I thought, for the rush and fall of the waves must be like a vast requiem to her.

"That is not the effect the sea has upon most people," I said.

"No, I suppose not: it has upon me," she said. Then smiling at me she went on: "You seem to think it is my fault, Mr. Ford, that I do not love the sea."

"It is your misfortune," I said, and our eyes met.

I meant nothing by the words, but a shifting, curious look came into her face, and for the first time since I had been there her eyes fell before mine.

"I suppose it is," she said, quietly; but from that moment we were never quite the same again. She watched me curiously, and I knew it.

"Like or dislike, Frances, give way this time," said Lance, "and John will go with us."

"Do you really wish it," she asked.

"I should like it; I think it would do us all good. And, after all, yours is but a fancy, Frances."

"If we go at all," she said, "let us go to the great Northern sea, not to the South, where it is smiling and treacherous."

"Those southern seas hide much," I said; and again she looked at me with a curious, intent gaze—a far-off gaze, as though she were trying to make something out.

"What do they hide, John?" asked Lance, indifferently.

"Sharp rocks and shifting sands," I answered.

"So do the northern seas," he replied.

A soft, sweet voice said: "Everyone has their own taste. I love the country; you love the sea. I find more beauty in this bunch of lilac than I should in all the seaweed that was ever thrown on the beach; to me there is more poetry and more loveliness in the ripple of the leaves, the changeful hues of the trees and flowers, the corn in the fields, the fruit in the orchards, than in the perpetual monotony of the sea."

"That is not fair, Frances," cried Lance. "Say what you will, but never call the sea monotonous—it is never that; it always gives one the impression of power and majesty."

"And of mystery," I interrupted.

"Of mystery," she repeated, and the words seemed forced from her in spite of herself.

"Yes, of mystery!" I said. "Think what is buried in the sea! Think of the vessels that have sunk laden with human beings! No one will know one-third of the mysteries of the sea until the day when she gives up her dead."

The spray of lilac fell to the ground. She rose quickly and made no attempt to regain it.

"It is growing chilly," she said; "I will go into the house."

"A strange thing that my wife does not like the sea," said Lance.

But it was not strange to my mind,—not strange at all.

[Continued next week.]

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LIST OF JURORS DRAWN FOR THE APRIL TERM OF COURT.

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John Meese, merchant	Bellefonte
Emil Joseph, merchant	Bellefonte
N G Pletcher, carpenter	Howard twp
Jonn S Walker, clerk	Bellefonte
Michael Hess, farmer	Haines
W H Corman, gent	Miles
Robert Treaster, foreman	Howard
Samuel Musser, farmer	Gregg
Curtis Fox, farmer	Curtin
J M Arney, farmer	Potter
B F Miller, farmer	Miles
Elmer Reed, plasterer	Ferguson
Joseph Bechtol, farmer	Liberty
Joseph Mingle, laborer	College
E E Erhard, carpenter	Unionville
John Mallory, blacksmith	Miles
Jeremiah Ertle, laborer	Gregg
Samuel Everett, carpenter	Penn
B F Brown, farmer	Haines
Francis McBath, farmer	Patton
Thomas A Meyer, farmer	Haines
John Noll, mason	Bellefonte
H C Robison, salesman	Walker
John Barger, laborer	Boggs

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st week.

J L Rote, huckster	Spring
W P Parson, farmer	Huston
J Dorsey Green, gent	Patton
Henry Daughenbach, laborer,	Howard
J C Miller, accountant	Bellefonte
J L Zerby, mason	Potter
David J Gates, farmer	Halfmoon
C S Fortney, farmer	Potter
David Thomas, farmer	Patton
E A Meyer, miller	Harris
James Musser, carpenter	Haines
R U Bitner, teacher	Gregg
W F Rockey, huckster	Potter
Stephen Waugh, laborer	Rush
Owen Hancock, clerk	Philipsburg
Irvin Robison, farmer	Curtin
Irvin Spangler, laborer	Liberty
George Taylor, gent	Boggs
Harry Searson, agent	Harris
John R Herd, clerk	Philipsburg
Thomos Sanders, laborer	Howard twp
J W Oyler, farmer	Curtin
William Cronoble, laborer	Walker
George Yearick, teacher	Miles
John Rossman, laborer	Boggs
Frank Beck, machinist	Philipsburg
J H Meyers, farmer	Harris
George Markle, laborer	Benner
Conrad Miller, mason	Spring
A V Jackson, laborer	Bellefonte
Henry Summers, laborer	Haines
Jackson Watson, laborer	Snow Shoe
John Butler, laborer	Howard twp
P S Richards, laborer	Taylor
D F Runkle, agent	Gregg
Frank Hunter, laborer	Spring
J J Condo, blacksmith	Gregg
Wm. Irvin, farmer	Marion
Wm. Crawford, laborer	Ferguson
George Veihderfer, farmer	Burnside
Michael Stover, laborer	Rush
John Snavely, farmer	Potter
Wm. Stover, farmer	Penn
Joseph Smith, wagonmaker	Gregg
B C Achenbach, baker	Bellefonte
John Gingery, farmer	Huston
Emanuel Garbrick, farmer	Walker
John Beamer, miner	Philipsburg

TRAVERSE JURORS—2nk week.

Al. Walters, cashier	Millheim
G R Spigelmeyer, merchant	Bellefonte
Elmer Barr, laborer	Ferguson
Perry Confer, farmer	Haines
Pierce Vonana, engineer	Penn
George F Shook, farmer	Gregg
Geo. Clark, farmer	Halfmoon
J C Condo, blacksmith	Gregg
George Uzzle, farmer	Snow Shoe
Michael Connelly, formean	Spring
Henry Frederics, farmer	Harris
Harry Brown, laborer	Show Shoe
Wm. Hasel, carpenter	Miles
Wm. Kerrin, farmer	Snow Shoe
C J Finkle, farmer	Gregg
W C Wantz, farmer	Haines
Ed. Longwell, butcher	Benner
Jacob Ray, blacksmith	College
Samuel Kreamer, farmer	Haines
Eph. Glenn, farmer	Patton
John Gruber, barber	Philipsburg
James McDermott, mason	Bellefonte
Henry Elder, farmer	Ferguson
C G Bilger, laborer	Rush
W M Melick, druggist	Philipsburg
Berton Henderson, farmer	Benner
S Y Lucas, laborer	Spring
O S Woomer, laborer	Rush
Wm. Plett, miner	Philipsburg
S P McDonald, foreman	Unionville
Isaac Pressler, miller	Marion
Alfred Swarm, plasterer	Miles
Robert Burley, wagonmaker	Boggs
Patrick Parker, laborer	Rush
Clayton Brumgart, farmer	Miles
J S Reish, farmer	Potter

WHEN DOCTORS ALL AGREE.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do, build up and fortify the system with pure stimulants. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein's "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, French, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized head-quarters for the choicest brands of Wine, Liquor, Cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere. Send for complete price list: mention this

MAX KLEIN
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.,
S. Shloss agent
Williamsport Pa

HILARY A. HERBERT of Alabama, who is to be Secretary of the Navy in President Cleveland's Cabinet. has been chairmon of the Naval Committee in Congress, has knowledge of the affairs of his department, and has shown broad views of the importance of upbuilding our Navy.

Aiming to be frank and fair in commendation as in criticism, we hold this "an appointment fit to be made" and ominous of good.

This is neither praise nor blame of other Cabinet appointments, which come less directly within the scope of our discussion and are topics of thousands of newspaper articles.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

HOW TO ECONOMIZE WITH COAL.

Start your stove or furnace in the morning or when quite low with a shovel of nut coal; when that reddens put on a larger sort, open the drafts till it burns red, which will be from fifteen minutes to half an hour; then close all drafts, front and rear, and your fire will keep four or five hours without attention.

THE WONDEFRUL TELEPHONE.

On Tuesday March 7, 1893 the Bell telephone patent expired. That great discovery has become public property, but not in a form to be of the greatest public service. Perhaps no invention of our times has come into general use more rapidly than the telephone, and few applications of electrical principles have been of greater value.

Of all the wonderful discoveries of the century, the telephone comes nearest to the unlearned masses. When they were first told that they could hear each other talk miles apart, over a slender wire, they took the statement with incredulity. The telegraph had in their comprehension exhausted the possibilities of electrical transmission. But when public exhibitions of the telephone were given, their lack of faith was replaced by admiration of the new marvel. Even then it was accepted more as a wonderful toy than as a coming factor in the every day life of the people. The men who took charge of the business department of the patent telephone company were wise in their day and generation. They created immense values, raised great fortunes and shrewdly manipulated their affairs so that the expiration of the original patent does not greatly lessen their monopoly.

The original Bell telepone patent has been sturdily attacked in the courts. The suit brought by Attorney-General Garland, seven years ago, is still pending in the United States Supreme Court, and it fails now because nothing can be gained by fighting an expired patent. It is easy for a party having the weaker side of a judicial action in the overtasked Federal courts—particularly one involving the validity of a patent—to succeed by procrastination. In all respects the Bell people have been singularly fortunate in the courts.

Another of the fundamental telephone patents will expire next year, but even then the field will not be open for free competition. While what is known as the Berliner patent continues in force, the opportunity of others to compete with the Bell Company will be limited. Emil Berliner applied in 1877 for a patent on a microphone transmitter. The Bell telephone is of high utility as a receiver, the Berliner microphone is an excellent transmitter, and the two form a complete system. The Berliner invention was bought by the Bell company in 1878. The application for a patent was suffered to remain in abeyance for nearly fourteen years, during which interval it is charged that the drawings and models were surreptitiously altered. Finally in 1891 the patent was issued, and unless court proceedings are more successful than they were in the Bell case half the telephone invention will remain protected by a patent until 1908.

The government has a suit pending to set aside the Berliner patent. The delay of fourteen years in pushing the application in the Patent Office is held to be contrary to equity and to the intent of the law. The changing of the specifications, models and drawings is also made a ground of attack. The government further charges that in 1880 a patent was granted to Berliner for a microphone which was claimed to be both a receiver and a transmitter, and this is cited as a prior patent destroying the validity of that granted in 1891 for a microphone transmitter.

A special law of Congress giving this suit of the government precedence in the Supreme Court has been asked for. The application was not successful at the last session of Congress. Such a law might be of service in hastening the time of free telephone competition, for some patent experts say that if the case can be reached the decision will in all probability be favorable to the government.

SO MANY Boston physicians fell into the way of assigning heart failure as the cause of death that the Board of Health refused to accept such certificates and demanded a more exact statement of causes. They might as well have said that their patients died because they were "short of breath." The old familiar phrase as truly represents the cause of death in many cases as does heart failure. Indeed, death comes either through stoppage of the heart's action or stopping of breathing. One may take brief precedence over the other, but neither shortness of breath nor heart failure can supply a satisfactory statement of the cause of death for statistical record.

Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.

-How is-
-Your Blood?-

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

AN ELECTRIC DEVIL.

When the United States warship Trenton visited Corea she carried into that harbor the first electrical installation ever seen there, and the first that the natives had ever heard of. Immediately after her arrival at the port the Careans flocked to her sides in their sampans, and many of them were allowed on board. They expressed great surprise and wonder at the many fine things they saw during their visit, and were delighted.

When night came, however, and the electric lights were set going, they were filled with astonishment and awe. They were shown the electric bells, annunciators torpedoes, etc, and at once they believed the foreigners were in league with the devil. A native would be told to press a button, and a bell would be heard ringing at a distance, whereupon the whole company would rush to that part of the ship to see who was ringing it. Finding no one there, they would attribute the phenomenon to be an evidence that the evil spirit reigned over the vessel.

Some of the visitors made ineffectual attemps to prevent the ringing of the bell by grasping the wire tightly in their hands hoping in that way to head off the evil one who was playing such freaks for their amusement. An electric primer, immersed in a bucket of water, was surrounded by half a dozen dirty denizens of the benighted land, while other natives was told to push a button at a distance, whereupon the primer exploded, throwing water all over the surprised party, who were looking eagerly into the bucket.

Some incandescent lamps were lowered far down into the water, and being suddenly lighted, no one being near, the natives were filled with horror, and without stopping to look at the uncanny switchboard, which they regarded as an important part of the anatomy of the evil spirit, they hastily scrambled over the sides of the vessel and hurried away from the evil and the Trenton.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

HOW TO USE AN EGG.

The white of an egg applied to a burn excludes the air and prevents inflammation. An egg beaten up lightly with sugar if desired, is good to give in a case of dysentery or diarrhea. Two or perhaps three a day given in this way will not only be remedial, but will furbish sustenance, so that very little other food will be required, and the stomach can rest.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

HOW TO REMOVE TAR FROM CARPETS.

Put butter on the spots and let it remain for some time; then wash with a sponge in soap and warm water.

It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA. 50c. everywhere

Ripans Tabules: standard remedy.

Bogus! Bogus white lead would have no sale did it not afford makers a larger profit than Strictly Pure White Lead.

The wise man is never persuaded to buy paint that is said to be "just as good" or "better" than

Strictly Pure White Lead

The market is flooded with spurious white leads. The following analyses, made by eminent chemists, of two of these misleading brands show the exact proportion of genuine white lead they contain:

Misleading Brand
"Standard Lead Co. Strictly Pure White Lead. St. Louis."

Materials	Proportions	Analyzed by
Barytes	59.36 per cent.	Begis Chauvenet
Oxide of Zinc	34.18 per cent.	& Bro.,
White Lead	6.46 per cent.	St. Louis.

Less than 7 per cent. white lead.

Misleading Brand
"Pacific Warranted Pure [A] White Lead."

Materials	Proportions	Analyzed by
Sulphate of Lead	4.18 per cent.	Ledoux & Co.,
Oxide of Zinc	45.04 per cent.	New York.
Barytes	50.68 per cent.	

No white lead in it.

You can avoid bogus lead by purchasing any of the following brands. They are manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and are the standards:

"Armstrong & McKelvy"
"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock"
"Davis-Chambers"

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.
Pittsburgh Branch,
National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pa.

COMPLEXION PRESERVED

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Liver-moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.

G. C. BITNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. G. W. F. SNYDER, M'VICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

Two Women Speak

For the benefit of others.

Miss Helen Smith,

43 22d Place, Chicago, Ill., says:—

"I was troubled with irregularity and leucorrhœa. I followed Mrs. Pinkham's advice, took her *Vegetable Compound*, and used her Sanative Wash. I now feel like a new woman, and am perfectly healthy."

Mrs. E. Fox,

Woodstown, N. J., writes:—

"I had been sick 10 years with womb trouble and leucorrhœa. I could do no work. Doctors could not help me. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* did. Now I can do all my work, and stand nearly all day, and not feel tired. I cannot thank you enough. I recommend it to every woman who has any weakness."

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Liver Pills, 25 cents.

Yours for Health. Lydia E. Pinkham

BEATTY'S PIANOS and ORGANS $53 up Want agt. Cat'lg Free Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 48 4t

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years.

LOW ARM ONLY $20

HIGH ARM $25.00.

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tucker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers

Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Save Canvassers' Commissions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials.

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Company, 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MEMORIAL HISTORY OF

JAMES G. BLAINE.

Going like a prairie fire,
Nothing like it ever known.
The greatest selling book of the Century.

Agents are wild with enthusiasm and making from $10 to $20 per day. We have the best book and allow agents the best terms.

Authors, JAMES P. BOYD, A. M. and HON. JHON RUSSELL YOUNG

FINELY ILLUSTRATED.

Cloth, only $1.50. Morocco, $2.00.
Send 10c. for postage on

FREE OUTFIT.

Send to-day and you will make money fast.

S. I. BELL & CO., 639, 641 & 643 N. Broad St., Philada., Pa.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the well-tried great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homœopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. His dicta not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 831 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD A.M	A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 42	4 33
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 45	4 35
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	4 44
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 50
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	4 57
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 05
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 15
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 38	5 25
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 43	5 28
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 51	5 36
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5 45
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5 54
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 01
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 25	6 08
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6 10
Dix—f	46.3	6 32	11 32	6 13
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 38	11 38	6 19
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 43	6 23
East Tyrone	53.0	6 45	11 48	6 27
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 55	6 33

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD A.M	P. M.	P.M.
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 25
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 35
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 39
Dix—f	8.0	8 30	3 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 52
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 45
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 00
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.5	10 02	4 50	9 15
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 39
Beech Creek	42.0	10 20	5 08	9 33
Mill Hall	51.3	10 31	5 19	9 44
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 24	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward Dis. P.M	A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
4 50	10 00	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 00
5 05	10 18	8.3 Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 25
5 15	10 28	8.7 Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 10
5 21	10 34	10.6 Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 26	10 46	12.3 Marengo f	13.0	8 43	4 01
5 32	10 52	13.5 Loreville f	12.1	8 37	3 15
5 39	10 58	15.2 Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 49
5 43	11 02	16.8 Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 —
5 53	11 10	18.2 Warrior's Mark	7.4	8 19	3 38
6 03	11 20	20.5 Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 15	11 32	23.5 Stover	2.1	7 58	3 10
6 25	11 40	25.6 TYRONE		7 50	3 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec 19 1892.

Leaves Snow Shoe 8.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.35 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.50 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 9.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

S. S. SLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892

Dis.	Westward			Eastward		
	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
.0	5.45	2 00	MONTANDON	8.20	9.10	4 55
1.5	6.15	2.08	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	8.20	9.00	4 47
1.5	6.15	2.08	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.00	4 47
5.4	6.23	2.17	Bieber f		8.52	4 39
6.8	6.28	2 22	Vicksburg f		8.47	4 35
10.7	6.37	2.31	MIFFLINBURG		8.38	4 27
13.1	6.42	2.36	Barber f		8.33	4 22
15.2	6.47	2.41	Swengle f		8.27	4 17
16.1	7.50	3.43	Millmont		8.25	4.15
18.6	7.58	3.51	GLEN IRON		8.17	4.07
23.5	7.07	3.09	Pardee f		8.08	3.59
28.9	7.18	3.11	Cherry Run f		7.57	3.48
32.2	7.27	3.23	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.48	3.40
33.9	7.31	3.23	Ingleby f		7.45	3.37
36.6	7.36	4.39	Coburn		7.28	3.30
39.6	7.45	4.37	Derby f		7.39	3.23
43.4	7.55	4.47	Rising Springs		7.21	3.14
46.2	8.02	4.53	Penn's Cave f		7.14	3.07
49.2	8.09	4.01	CENTRE HALL		7.06	3.01
51.6	8.16	4.07	Gregg f		7.00	2.54
54.6	8.23	4.13	Linden Hall		6.52	2 47
56.7	8.28	4.18	OAK HALL		6.47	2 42
58.8	8.32	4.22	LEMONT		6.43	2 37
60.2	8.37	4.27	Dale Summit f		6.38	2 33
63.9	8.47	4.37	Pleasant Gap f		6.28	2 23
65.2	8.50	4.40	Axeman f		6.25	2 20
67.4	8.55	4.45	BELLEFONTE		6.20	2 15

CHAS E. PUGH, General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON, General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL, Superintendent

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD							WESTWARD					
12	10	8	1	2				1	3	7	9	11
pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar.	—	Lv	am	am	am	pm	pm
6 35		3 50		9 05	Bellefont		6 30		10 30		4 40	
6 28		3 44		8 59	Coleville		6 37		10 35		4 45	
6 25		3 41		8 56	Morris		6 40		10 38		4 48	
6 22		3 38		8 52	Whitmer		6 44		10 43		4 51	
6 19		3 35		8 49	Linns		6 47		10 46		4 54	
6 17		3 33		8 47	Hunters		6 50		10 48		4 56	
6 14		3 31		8 44	Filmore		6 53		10 52		5 00	
6 11		3 28		8 40	Sellers		6 57		10 56		5 03	
6 09		3 26		8 38	Briarly		7 00		10 58		5 05	
6 05	6 00	3 23	8 25	8 35	Waddle		7 05	7 10	11 01	5 10	5 10	
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern J		7 08	7 14	11 05	5 13	5 12	
	5 45		8 17		Graysdale		7 19		5 16			
	5 43		8 12		Mattern		7 24		5 20			
	5 40		8 05		Stormstown		7 29		5 23			
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank		7 35		5 30			
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumr'ne		7 21		11 13		5 24	
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble		7 24		11 17		5 27	
5 43		3 00		8 10	St. College		7 30		11 20		5 30	

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

	WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily	11 20	p m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 31	a m
"	" William'port "	7 10	a m
"	" Jersey Shore "	7 31	a m
"	" Lock Haven "	7 55	a m
"	" Renovo "	8 55	a m
"	arrives Erie "	3 40

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding one inch this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers and especially Advertising Agents are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash. EDWARD T. TUTEN.

THE DOMINION COAL COMPANY, LIMITED.

This is the legal title of a company which has secured control of the Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, coal mines for 100 years. Its president is Henry M. Whitney, Boston, brother of Hon. W. C. Whitney, ex-Secretrry of the Navy and a prominent Democrat. Its officers are Canadians and New Englanders, but its chief engineer and general manager is F. S. Pierson, Boston.

The aim of this great syndicate is to so control the Nova Scotia coal mines (bituminous) as to supply a larger part of that coal consumed in New England and along the sea coast, and, of course, lessen the market for our own coal.

There is a duty of seventy-five cents a ton on imported bituminous coal (anthracite being free). As far as the larger part of our consumption is the product of our own mines, we largely control the price, and the abolition of the coal duty would not make Nova Scotia coal much, if any, cheaper.

During Canadian Reciprocity—1854-66—the price of bituminous coal in Boston was $4.67 in 1861, rising to $7.40 and $10.40 in 1863-64. This with free coal. In 1866 a duty of $1.25 per ton was imposed. Did coal rise that much? No, it fell to $8.54, and in 1872 to $5.60. Then the duty was made 75 cents. Did coal fall that much? It did not fall at all, and the Canadians comfortably pocketed the difference in duty—fifty cents a ton was a nice thing—for them.

War prices and an overplus by turns made prices rise and fall—not the duty, we being the larger producer.

Yet with free coal, or low duty, the Canadians could the better cramp us, and would if it would pay them.

Apply all this to the case of this new syndicate, with its firm grip on the great Cape Breton mines for a century to come, The Free-Trade Democrats are just coming into power, free coal is part of their programme. When it comes, Messrs. Whitney, Pierson and their Canadian partners will quietly and joyfully pocket the larger share of the 75 cents a ton, which is the present duty—a nice plum, indeed. The heavy Democratic members of the syndicate will feel that Free-Trade is blessed—to them.

A closing reflection: Democracy does not encourage trusts or combines; only the Republicans do that and they are going out of power.

TO PRESIDENT-ELECT CLEVELAND and the Democratic members of Congress: Is lumber to be made free of duty? In this great industry 148,000 men were employed in 1890; in our saw mills and logging camps their wages were $31,845,974, and the total value of sawed lumber was $233,268, 929. These totals are about the same now.

To make lumber free would be to reduce wages far more than the profits of capital. Those wages are some 25 per cent. higher than in Canada. During eight years of Canadian reciprocity and free lumber prices in Chicago averaged as high as in years when lumber paid a duty of $2 per thousand feet—twice as high as in the present Tariff. The raw material is the pine tree, standing useless and valueless in the forest until the magic strokes of axe and saw make it a product of labor. That raw material costs twice as much here as in the Canadian "land limits."

Will you make a change which will not, as past experience shows, make lumber appreciably cheaper to the consumer, but which will lessen the revenue needed by Government, and tend to reduce the wages of our workmen in this industry from $4,000,000 to $8,000,000 yearly?

HOW TO MAKE PASTE.

Mix good flour with cold water into a thick past well blended together; then add boiling water, stirring up well until the proper consistency is reached; add two spoonfuls of brown sugar, a little corrosive sublimate and half a dozen drops of oil of lavender.

WHY SHOULD I

not have confidence in that which has done me a world of good? If you had suffered years with liver complaint and got cured by using Sulphur Bitters, would not you too have confidence in them? J. R. NASH, Hotel Winthrop, Boston.

SHE WAS SURPRISED.

So Will You Be when You Read It.

IT CERTAINLY HAS BEEN A SOURCE OF WONDER AND COMMENT.

But the Lady is Ready to Substantiate Everything.

CHARLESTON, MASS. There has been in this place much wonder and comment of late in regard to a certain lady—a Mrs. Agnes S. Morton, who resides at 388 Main st., Charleston, Mass. She was seen at her home and explained the whole interesting matter as follows:

"I do not know how to express myself to you and the public at large about this matter," she said, "but I feel it my bounden duty to say something.

"Everybody knows that I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for twenty-five years and that I tried most everything and different doctors, but all were failures. I became so weak that I was unable to walk steadily, had no appetite and what I did eat was the most simple kind of food; but my stomach was unable to retain even that.

"I could not sleep at night, had no ambition for anything, and was a total wreck. I knew I would have to do something as I could not stand it many weeks longer. Why I could not go up stairs without sitting down, and my heart would beat and I would be all of a tremble. I got a bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and had taken scarcely one-half of it when I began to have an appetite and when I finished the remainder the trembling had left me, the palpitation was better and I could sleep nights. I took four bottles and then left off to see if the great benefit I had received was permanent for everything I had taken before had proved ony temporary.

MRS. AGNES S. MORTON.

"But I found that it was not so in this case I have not taken it now for some time and its results are just as good and permanent.

"I must tell you I am like a new person. have an excellent appetite, can eat anything and everything, and I feel buoyant and ambitious.

"I cannot express half I want to, and all this is perfectly true, as all my friends and acquaintances are known to all the facts.

"I never expected to be cured as my case had been of so long standing. I hoped for nothing more than relief for a while; but I am *cured*, perfectly cured. Yes, I do not hesitate to say that through the blessing of God and Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I am completely cured."

Such is the lady's remarkable story, and we doubt if such wonderful cures have ever before been made as are effected by this truly valuable discovery, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

It is a fact that everybody needs a spring medicine, something to tone up and strengthen the nerves, invigorate the blood and start up a healthly action of the organs; and no medicine in the world so perfectly and completely does this as Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is the ideal spring invigorant and restorative.

All can secure its great benefits as it is for sale by druggists for $1. It is, too, a purely vegetable and harmless medicine, the prescription in fact of the well-known, successful specialist, in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th, Street, New York who can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

READ THIS.

Valuable Real Estate to be Given Away!

From March 10th to April 10th, 1893. The Biscayne Bay Co., will absolutely give to any applicant of good character, one Building Lot in the new town, "Biscayne City," on beautiful Biscayne Bay, East coast, South Florida, the Company having decided for the more rapid development of their property, to give away every alternate lot on the beautiful boulevards of that new city. without consideration. Write at once to Biscayne Bay Co., Tampa, Fla., and make your application for a lot. These lots are valuable now, and undoubtedly will rapidly be enhanced. Where can you find a better investment?—one that costs you nothing, and by which you gain a lot in the midst of the most fertile and productive region on the continent; and the best spot in the world to build a winter home. 4t

PLEADED FOR HIS WIFE.

A Pathetic Scene in The Court of Quarter Sessions.

One of the most pathetic scenes that ever occurred, even in that place where heart-breakieg incidents are common, the Quarter Sessions Court at Philadelphia took place last week when the "window-smasher" was put on trial.

Harry Felker, alias "George English," was arraigned before Judge Reed, charged with burglary in breaking into the pawn-shop of J. P. Robinson, No. 1505 Market street, and stealing jewelry valued at $1,000, entering the store of W. A. & J. C. Dotterer, No. 1837 Columbia avenue, and stealing a tray of rings; assault and battery with intent to kill J. C. Dotterer, Eugene Coy and Joseph McManus; carrying a concealed deadly weapon, a pistol, and wantonly pointing the same. To the first two charges he pleaded guilty, but on the other bills he entered pleas of not guilty.

Felker threw a paving stone through the bulk window of the jewelry store of J. C. Dotterer and grabbed a tray of rings. He was pursued to a small alley at Nineteenth and Nicholas streets, where he turned on his would-be captors and fired at them. Mr. Dotterer told the story of the robbery and shooting and was corroborated by Mr. McManus and Mr. Coy.

A PRISONER'S PATHETIC PLEA.

The defendant was then called to the stand and told his story as follows: "Your Honor, I admit all that has been charged here against me, but I wish to say to the Court that I was driven to do what I did by desperation. I was in poverty and tried to get work, but was unsuccessful. I was forced to beg on the street, and I became what you might call a perfect tramp. I have known nothing but poverty all my life. I was sent to the Poor-house when I was six years old, in Pittsburg, together with my sister and grandmother.

The latter died there. My sister was ruined by the superintendent. All these things depressed my spirits and led me to commit crime. On Christmas morning I stopped at a house on Twelfth street and begged the lady to give me something to eat. She told me to wait until she came back from church and she would give me a ticket for a Christmas dinner. I waited, got the ticket and went to the church at Broad and Oxford streets, where I had a good dinner. I was in a repentant mood and wished to reform.

TRYING TO REFORM.

"I asked to see somebody connected with the church, and the superintendent, Mr. William H. Hodge, came out to see me. I told him that I was a bad man and had been a criminal all my life, and that I was anxious to get some honest employment. He took me to his house, where I did odd chores, such as chopping wood, for which he paid me twenty-five cents every night. I could not get decent lodging for that, but I managed to keep at it for more than a week, when I told Hodge that I could not get along, and he told me that a boy had just left his employ and I could do his work, for which I would be paid $3 a week and he would give me whatever change he could spare. I worked this way for three or four weeks, but I became despondent and down-hearted. My clothes were so ragged that I was avoided by everyone and I determined to make one last effort to get money. I committed the burglary and went to New York, where I sold the rings for something over $200. With this I bought myself new clothes and determined to lead a new life. I met a young lady with whom I became acquainted and I told her my story. She said she sympathized with me and would aid me to do better. She took a strong liking to me and consented to marry me, bad as I was, and we went to Jersey City and were married. I then wanted to get money to build myself a home and I told my wife I would try one more chance and lead a straight life forever afterwards."

FOR HIS WIFE'S SAKE.

The prisoner then broke down with emotion and hung his head in silence for several minutes when he looked up with tears in his eyes and leaning upon the Judge's bench said: "Your Honor, I know I am a bad man. I have been a criminal all my life. Ever since I was born I have known nothing but poverty and crime. I am not a thief at heart; I was forced to it by circumstances. I have tried to make an honest living.

"I ask nothing for myself, but I appeal to you for the sake of that little woman sitting there, who is the only person in the world who cares for me and for whom I have a sincere affection. I have put my whole future in her and she has devoted herself to me. She knows all my past history, and it is for her sake and not for my own—I care not what becomes of me—that I ask of you and pray to you that I may be given one more chance."

During all this time an attractive-looking young woman neatly dressed had been seated on one side of the court room, sobbing bitterly, but no one up to this time had the slightest suspicion that she was the wife of the hardened criminal in the dock. In answer to the question of Assistant District Attorney Finletter, the prisoner admitted that he had been sentenced to ten years in New York, but added that he did not serve that much time, as his sentence had been reduced.

At the suggestion of Mr. Finletter Judge Reed deferred sentence until the past history of Felker can be looked up. As Felker was led to the cell room his young and pretty wife dropped in a dead faint and had to be carried into an ante-room, where restoratives were applied and she recovered consciousness. She was then permitted to go into the cell room, where she held a long conversation with her husband.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,

BRUISES, BURNS, SWELLINGS,

NEURALGIA.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

WHO WAS SHOT.

A most peculiar and perplexing state of affairs has been noticed in an exchange, and it will be well for wide circulation to be given to the occurrence, so that all can judge for themselves as to the real condition of things. The story is this:

A duel was lately fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot and Shott was not. In this case it was better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding circumstantial evidence is not always good. It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot, shot Nott, or, as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot, shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot and Nott would not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot, shot not Shott, but Nott; anyway, it is hard to tell who was shot.

Mrs. JANE MOODY.

TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!!

Salt Rheum for 20 Years.

SYSTEM THOROUGHLY PERMEATED, YET

Dana's Sarsaparilla wrought a Cure!

MRS. MOODY RESIDES IN WESTON, AROOSTOOK CO., ME., AND WHOSE REMARKABLE STATEMENT WE PUBLISH BELOW, IS WELL KNOWN AS ONE OF THE "OLD SCHOOL WOMEN," WHOSE WORD IS GOOD AS GOLD, ONE OF THE THOUSANDS, WHOM THE SONS OF THE PINE TREE STATE ARE PROUD TO CALL MOTHER. SHE SAYS:—

"I have been **terribly afflicted with Salt Rheum for over 20 years.** At times **my head** THE would be **one mass of eruptions.** My hands were so bad **they would bleed** and I had to wear kid gloves; and I **could hardly see, it affected my eyes so badly.**

I doctored and doctored, tried other Sarsaparillas, Salves, Ointments, etc. Would diet, KIND eating no butter or fat ment, etc. But to no avail, I could get only temporary relief, no permanent cure. For a few years past I have had **no appetite, could not sleep,** and if I would look up I would be so **dizzy** that I would fall. I also suffered with **indigestion. I was hopeless** THAT of ever getting better as I am 74 years old. Last Christmas I commenced taking DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. The first bottle did not seem to help me in the least, but I persevered, and **the result was wonderful. My hands and eyes are perfectly well, appetite good, indigestion cured,** in fact, **Salt Rheum does not trouble** CURES **me in the least now.** It seems like a **miracle** to me."

To whom it may concern:—

This is to certify that I am well acquainted with Mrs. Jane Moody, **and know her statements to be true.**

HOWARD F. MASON,
Coll. of Taxes, Belfast, Me.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Impure Blood

Shows itself in the Spring, in

Boils, Pimples, Scrofula Eczema, Skin Humors and Like Diseases.

Manners

DOUBLE EXTRACT

SARSAPARILLA

IS A SURE CURE.

It is QUICK!
It is THOROUGH!
It is CHEAP!

No other possesses its Curative Quality.

50¢ PER BOTTLE.

THE WORLD OVER.

MFG. BY THE MANNERS SARSAPARILLA CO. BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

Splendid for a cough. Mrs. Kate Kidney, 22 Lewis St., San Francisco, Cal., writes from the Golden City: "I have been using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for nearly five years and have always found it a splendid remedy for a cough. I am never without a bottle in the house."

DIED OF REMORSE.

GREENSBORO, Fla.—W. C. Westbrooke, who a short time ago surrendered himself to the police in New Orleans for the murder of Ira Smith, died here last evening of remorse. Both men were popular and esteemed citizens of Greensboro, Smith being the son of a methodist minister. A quarrel arose between them at a picnic. One evening they met by appointment on the outskirts of the town. Both were armed and mounted. Everyone who knew of the quarrel thought that a duel was to be fought. The two men rode away together.

When they reached a small stream about two miles from the town, Westbrooke started to cross by the bridge and his companion forded the brook. When Smith had reached the middle of the stream Westbrooke shouted to him that he was going to shoot him, and he fired. Smith fell from his horse, dead, and Westbrooke hastily bore him to the bank and placed his pistol in Smith's hand, to make it appear like a case of suicide.

Two hours later a negro found the body and notified the sheriff. He was convinced that murder had been committed, and he immediately started out to hunt for Westbrooke. The latter fled to Texas, but his crime preyed on his mind, and he could not escape his conscience. A short time ago he went to New Orleans and surrendered to the police, announcing that he was a murderer and that he wished to be taken home and punished for his crime. He seemed so completely prostrated by remorse that it was thought that he was insane, but inquiry showed the truth of the story. He was brought home, became ill of no specific malady, and died of remorse.

A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE SAYS.

Hon. John Nealey, justice of the peace and ex member of the House of Representatives from Meredith, N. H., was for twelve years a terrible sufferer with rheumatism. He says: I cannot obtain any medicinie which does me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters, and I think it is the best medicine made.

TO DEVELOP THE SOUTH.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* says:

Governor Fishback of Arkansas has sent a circular letter to the Southern Governors asking them to meet in Richmond about the 12th day of April to consider plans for the development of the South. He thinks the conditions since Cleveland's election are such as to attract capital and immigration in this direction.

The sincerity of motive and the excellence of aim of this circular are manifest. All would be glad of the success of those efforts; but the election of Cleveland, on a Free-Trade platform, will keep capital and immigration from the South. That election was accomplished because there was no free and fair ballot in several Southern States. Following a lawless pretence of election come, as its natural results, mobocratic violence and insecurity of person and property—a state of things which capital fears and which immigrants avoid.

The path to Southern prosperity lies along the lines of breaking the power of the old Bourbon Free-Trade element, maintaining order under just law, verying their crops, diversifying their industries, and educating the people. All this is the work of time and wisdom and courage. This proposed meeting of Governors might as well be in the moon as in Richmond unless they propose to move along these lines.

STATISTICS concerning longevity on the Congregational ministers of New England show that they reach an average age of 71 years. "So much for regular living," says some one. Possibly it is due as much to ease and the avoidance of many of the risks to which other professional and business men are subject.

BALD EAGLE NURSERY.

Fruit, Shade and Evergreen Trees and Grape Vines. A general assortment and especially of Apple Trees; being of stout size and thrifty growth and of approved varieties. Price Lists furnished on application. Unionville, (Fleming P. O.) Pa.
24-9-3t W. F. FISHER.

HOW TO KEEP MOTHS AWAY.

Place in tiny bags among the clothes packed away a mixure made by pounding together in a mortar the following: Two ounces of orris root and one ounce each of cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg, caraway seed mace and camphor.

CRUSHED COKE

Cheap Fuel!

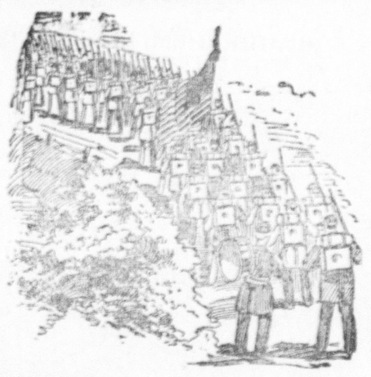
The Best Fuel!

Orders for Crushed Coke by Star Route Pony Express.

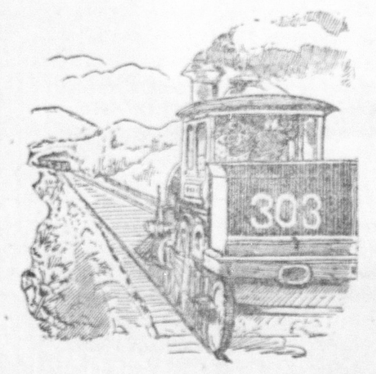
CRUSHED COKE

Crushed Coke makes a quick fire—makes the hotest fire and makes the cheapest fires. No slate and no clinkers.

Nut Coke, Stove Coke and Egg Coke are good for heating cook stoves and ranges, Egg Stoves and Heaters, Open grates and closed grates for use in churches, residences and public school houses.



The Patrons of McCalmont & Co. marching to the music of their Coke Crusher.



Fired up with Crushed Coke.

McCalmont & Co. are making a run on the sale of crushed coke. They are the pioneers in this business and deserve the patronage of the public, for it is the fuel for the million and will ultimately take the place of hard coal in this community. It is the cheapest fuel now in use. Price $3.60 per ton at the yard. Orders left at their office in the Hale Building for all kinds of Coal and Coke will receive prompt and careful attention.

McCALMONT & CO.

Feb9 2m

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris.
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Friday at 3 P. M. in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A in Criders Exchange. A good variety of bread pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand. Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

Verily I say unto you, all sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies whithersoever they shall blaspheme: Mark III-28.

But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation: Mark III-29.

One of the very best methods of extending the total abstinence propaganda is to secure in various philanthropic and reform societies of women a total abstinence section, inducing its members to wear the white ribbon, observe the noon hour of prayer and circulate W. C. T. U. literature; this section to be invited to send a fraternal delegate each year to the National convention of the W. C. T. U.

One of the best phases of the temperance question in England just now is that when the Direct Veto is obtained,—and it seems quite sure to be given to the people before the year is out,—it will be backed up by the municipal ballot for women, and thus local option will have a far better chance to win than it has ever known in the Republic. They may be slow to move and so they are, but our British cousins are very apt to "come in strong on the home stretch.

A glorious victory for Sabbath observance was gained in Washington. The committee on inaugural arrangements were prepairing for Sunday concerts to be given by the Marine band. A protest was started by several Christian and temperance workers, and carried by two prominent pastors to Secretaries Noble and Tracy, the former of whom issued a peremptory refusal to the committee for the use of the Pension building, and the latter as decidedly denied the service of Marine band. President Cleveland has already expressed his unqualified disapproval of Sunday concerts, at which the entire Christian world will rejoice.

The young people of Chicago are setting an example to the city fathers that ought to bring the blush of shame to their cheeks. The young people's societies of Christian Endeavor of the West Side of the city inaugurated, last Sunday night, a month's temperance crusade led by P. A. Burdick, of New York. There will be meetings every week-day as well as Sunday evening, and judging from the first one, they will be largely attended and enthusiastically carried out. Mr. Burdick is eminently practical in all his methods, and the pledge will be presented to every member of the audience at each meeting. The ministers are cooperating heartily and great good is expected to accrue to the city government, as this crusade will continue to the very eve of the municipal election.

SOUTH DAKOTA AGAINST RE-SUBMISSION.

South Dakota has won a great victory in the legislation this winter. Numerous bills for re-submission have been presented and the first week of February the house temperance committee reported in favor of a township local option substitute. Intense excitement prevailed. A minority report, signed by three members, for indefinite postponement was presented, and on motion the minority report was substituted for the majority report and adopted by a vote of forty-three to thirty-nine.

The temperance people of the state are jubilant. The state W. C. T. U. has been represented at the capital by Mrs. Ann R. Simmons, vice-president at large, and by the writer.

A number of temperance meetings have been held during the session. Mrs. Simmons gave an able address in the Hall of Representatives on Sunday evening, January 29. Nothing caused the enemy greater anxiety. Hearts were touched, votes were made for the home and a collection of thirty-five dollars was taken at the close for state work.

The enemy is still active, hoping to yet bring about some legislation favorable to the saloon, but we believe right will prevail. Dakota has never yet failed to stand by the home. "Under God the people rule."

MRS. EMMA CRANMER.
Pres. of State W. C. T. U.
Pierre, S. Dak.

Retribution for evil doing is sure to come but seldom is it so sure and speedy as in the following true tale: At the beautiful little town of Garfield, Whitman county Washington, nearly six months ago an effort to establish a saloon was opposed by all except two of the business men of the place, who gave as their reason that "it would injure their business," The saloonist thus secured his license, paying one thousand dollars, and commenced his work. A loved son of one of the above mentioned business men became intoxicated with whiskey from the saloon, and suffered exposure which brought on a disease from which he died. In December nearly a half dozen boys of the town went to the saloon, some of whom were good in disposition when sober; they be came drunk and, attacking a harmless and honored citizen, killed him. This citizen was the other business man of the town who had feared to "injure his business!" These sorrowful and impressive facts need no comment.

***

Mr. Keir Hardy, M. P., the great labor leader, is wont to preach on Sunday night in London. He is a Congregationalist, and in the course of a recent sermon on the Good Samaritan he said, "Every day forty-three thousand children in London go breakfastless to school, and are they not our neighbors? What do we do about it? Do we recognize the relationship? The unfortunate women who walk the streets of our great towns and the men who tramp the byways, are they not our neighbors, too? What are we doing about them? It is not enough to dispense charity to these suffering ones as a remedy for the admitted injustice under which they suffer. The church must not merely dispense charity, but she must teach people that the system which enriches the few at the cost of moral and material well-being of the many, is essentially unchristian. For ourselves we take the position that while, as the Bible says, 'if a man will not work neither shall he eat', the converse is equally true, if a man is willing to work it is the duty of his fellow-men to see that he has something to eat, and until we come to this basis our Christianity needs quickening."

The Army Canteen.

The following is an extract from a pathetic letter of an inmate of the Massachusetts state prison and exhibits in startling form the dark possibilities of the army canteen:

Let me say a few words about the post exchange or army canteen. I was a soldier three years and know something of a soldier's life. I know there are demoralizing influences enough surrounding it without the curse of a proprietary interest or any connection whatever with a barroom. Close them up and imprison every man who sells liquor to a soldier! No wonder Secretary Foster complains of the degraded condition of our standing army.

Can you blame American fathers and mothers for not wanting their sons to become parties to such a nefarious traffic? Away with them and establish in their stead some educational, literary or scientific societies, that will tend to elevate the moral character instead of debasing it. I owe my first fall to the army canteen—not the post canteen, but the little one that we carried in the Army of the Potomac from 1861 to 1865.—Voice.

Rain or storm, hail or snow, the letter carrier must be out toiling along the slushy streets. His duty compels him to face the pitiless storm, and rheumatism is frequently the result of such exposure. This, however may be readily cured by Salvation Oil, the best of liniments.

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

When Brown came home from fishing little Johnnie was waiting for him at the door with tears in his eyes. "It was real mean of you, dad," he said, "not to take me along when you only went down to the fishing banks. I wouldn't have been in your way on the boat, and I'd have had a dandy time."

"I didn't go to the fishing banks, my boy," replied Brown. "I was away up the country and had to tramp more than 20 miles through the woods, so you see I couldn't have taken you."

"I know better, dad," insisted Johnnie. "From what ma said, I am sure you were down at the banks."

"What did she say?" asked Brown growing interested.

"It was this way, dad," replied Johnnie. "That man you owe the money to has been watching for you all the afternoon. When it got so late he couldn't wait any longer, and he asked ma which way you generally come home."

"And what did your mother say to him that made you think I went on the boat to the fishing banks?" quizzed the old man.

"She said," replied little Johnnie, "that when you went fishing you always came home over the bay."

Hood's Sarsaparilla positively cures even when all others fail. It has a record of such casses unequalled by any other medidine.

—Mr. Robert Loyd who has been very ill for a week, grew so much worse on Monday that his children were telegraphed for. He will hardly recover.—Philipsburg *Ledger*.

Mr. Loyd is a prominent republican of Centre county, a man of genial and pleasant manners, of a liberal disposition and has many friends all over the county, and especially in Bellefonte. He was for years owner and manager of the Loyd House, of Philipsburg, a place where Bellefonters always liked to stop when in that town. A man of wealth acquired by his thrift and careful attention to business. His many friends will be sorry to learn of his serious sickness.

—James R. Alexander put a new Hall safe into his law office in Garman's block last week.

—Prepare for the reappearance of the "Pirates of Penzance" on April 14th.

—Lots of preachers in town this week.

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It cures. Take no other. 50 cents.

IN OLD VIRGINIA.

Probably of all the Centre countians who visited Washington to attend the inaugural ceremonies incident to the advent of the new administration there were none who had so good a time or saw as much as Hon. James Schofield. His brother Francis, who was chief of the 5th Dist. division of the Tammanyites, of New York, took Jim by the shoulder, and he with Hayes Lyman marched all through the parade with the illustrious "tigers." After Saturday's exploits were all over and done Messrs. Schofield and Lyman on Sunday morning went on an excursion down the Potomac. They visited Alexandria and Mt. Vernon. Was in the Washington homestead; the house in which the Father of his country was commissioned Lieut. of the army; was in Washington's old church and sat and worshiped in the same pew where the great General sat one hundred years agone, but they were unable, because of it being the Sabbath day, to visit Washington's tomb. Mr. Schofield brought home with him as mementoes of his trip an old army buckle and a chip of brick out of the old church which was built in 1731. James reports having a gloriously good, pleasant and interesting time.

The only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It's the best because it cures. Take no other. 50cts.

Saved His Life

Scrofula—Impure Vaccination—Beyond Hope

But Hood's Sarsaparilla Effected a Perfect Cure.

Joseph Harper
Trenton, N. J.

"We are as sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved our son Joseph's life as that the sun shines. Five years ago on board ship our three boys were vaccinated. Joseph had a very sore arm, so bad at one time that we were afraid it would have to be taken off. At length it seemed to get well, but about two months after, he began to complain of soreness and pain in the vaccinated arm. He had occasionally shown some signs of scrofula, but nothing serious. His arm, however, grew worse and worse and became swollen and covered with sores. The inflammation and sores also spread **all over his body,** and he was a mass of corruption,

Pitiable to Behold,

A misery to himself and almost breaking our hearts with anguish over his dreadful condition. Many a time did I **wish he was dead** and out of his misery.

"The eruption was especially severe back of his ears and over his head and the lower part of his face. We had to cut off all his hair we could, as it was impossible to comb through the mass of hard crust and matter. Physicians did him no good, and three specialists at the Eye and Ear Hospital said

Nothing Could be Done.

They said it was a blood disease caused by impure vaccination. One night I happened to be reading in a paper about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and decided to try it.

"While taking the first bottle, Joseph did not grow any worse; on the second, we noticed that he was improving, and, slowly but surely, the medicine drove away the disease and won a complete victory. The scales and scabs began to fall off; the sores gradually healed up, and

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

new, smooth and healthy skin formed in place of the disease and corruption. Of course it took time, but improvement was steady until at the end of the year the disease had entirely disappeared, and Joseph stood **a strong and healthy boy.** He is at school and progressing rapidly in his studies.

"We and all the neighbors regard his cure as a **perfect miricle."** JAMES HARPER, heater in Roebling & Son's Rolling Mill, residence, No. 514 Division Street, Trenton, N. J.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

PUBLIC SALES.

March 17.—Joseph Strouse, on Dorsey Green Farm two miles west of Fillmore, horses, cows sheep, hogs, young cattle and farming implements.

March 17.—Wm. F. Smith, one half mile southeast of Millheim, live stock, farming implements and some household goods.

March 17.—John Hoy, Jr., one half miles east of Jacksonville, horses, colts, milk cows young cattle sheep hogs and farm implements.

March 18.—S M Campbell, administrator of the estate of E C Campbell, late of Millheim, dec'd one mule farm implements and some household goods.

March 20.—W E Keller, one fourth mile west of Madisonburg, live stock and farm implements.

March 20.—Milton Shuey, three miles south of Stormstown, horses, cows young cattle sows shoats and farm implements.

March 20.—D H Fye, two miles west State College horses colts young cattle cows shoats sheep bull and farm implements,

Feb 20.—John Harshberger, one mile west of Millheim, live stock, farm implements and household goods.

March 21.—Gray and Bowersox one-half mile north of Rock Spring, horses colts cows young cattle shoats 30 sheep and farm implements.

March 21.—David Sharer, two miles south of Zion, horses, colts southdown sheep milk cows young cattle short horn bull hogs farm implements and household goods.

March 21.—Uriah Stover, on Robert Valentine, farm between Axe Mann and Pleasant Gap, some fine blooded cows and farm implements.

March 22.—A L Nearhood, Booneville, live stock and farm implements.

Thursday March, 23.— commencing at 10 o'clock a. m, at the residence of Alois Beezer late of Benner township two miles from Bellefonte along Spring creek one stallion five years old sired by Woodlawn one bay mare three colts 3-2-and 1 year old sired by the Woodland stallion mentioned above 3 cows 1 bull 2 head of young cattle spring wagon buggies sleigh buckboard household furniture.

March 23.—E T Cole one mile south of Zion live stock and farm implements.

March 24.—D E Neidig three miles west of State College, horses, cows young cattle sheep shoats farm implements and household furniture.

March 24.—T F Brungard, 3 miles east of Rebersburg, live stock and farm implements.

March 25.—At residence of Bernard Lauth, in Howard township, horses mules 35 horse power engine and farm implements.

March 25.—S D Musser, Millheim, lot of house hold goods.

March 29.—Thomas Frank, Aaronsburg, one cow and a lot of household goods.

WANTED AT ONCE.—5000 1st and 2nd Class OAK TIES. For Specifications call on or address,
THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.,
24-9-2t Bellefonte Pa.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
125 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Wonderfully Successful in All Chronic Diseases

—DISEASES OF THE—
Ear, Eye, Nose, Throat, Lungs and Nasal Catarrh.

ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY THEM.

DR. MORITZ SALM
—WILL BE AT—
THE BUSH HOUSE,
Bellefonte, Pa.,

SATURDAYS—FEB. 25, MARCH 25, APRIL 22, MAY 20, JUNE 17, JULY 15, AUGUST 12, SEPT. 9, OCT. 7, NOV. 4, DEC. 2 & 30.
AT SYRACUSE HOUSE, HOWARD, PA.,
FRIDAYS—FEB. 24, MAR. 24, APRIL 21, MAY 19, JUNE 16, JULY 14, AUG. 11, SEPT. 8, OCT. 7, NOV. 4, DEC. 2.

ONE DAY ONLY.
Examination and Consultation FREE to Everybody.

ONCE MORE HALE AND HEARTY.

Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 13th, 1892

For more than 5 years I have had a bad eye trouble, etc., miserable case of dyspepsia, felt generally very bad, became very thin and pale and never had any appetite. But now, after only a few months treatment with Dr. Salm I have gained very much in flesh, my Dyspepsia is cured and my eyes are as well as anyones and I consider myself, thanks to the good Doctor, once more hale and hearty.
MISS MILLIE KELLY,
Attested by her mother, Snow Shoe
Sarah Kelly. Centre Co., Pa.

SELF-EXPLANTORY.

Tyrone Sept. 20, 1892

DR SALM.

The Medicine you gave me for Bronchitis and Asthma helped me wonderfully. There are 5 or 6 persons here who know of the success you have with me want to see you about their health. Let me know if you can stop over here, if not we will come to see you at Bellefonte
Yours Respt.
Mrs. Jennie Corsan.

THE EYES ARE NOW STRAIGHT THANKS TO THE DR.

Indiana Oct. 12th 1892.

I have been cross-eyed and that badly for over 28 years. Dr. Salm operated on both eyes in less than two minutes time, without causing the least pain, nor was I confined to my room for a single moment I can conscientiously say that they are now perfectly strong, thanks to the Dr.
MRS. CALLIE KINTER.

CATARRH & BRONCHITIS CURED.

Dr. M. Salm treated me for catarrh and bronchitis. I had been affected with it for years and was incapacitated for any work and suffered with sleeplessness, but now consider myself entirely cured. Will be glad to answer any questions pertaining to the above testimonial gratefully. JOHN NEWDORFER.
Delmont, Pa.

LUNG TROUBLE & CATARRH CURED

I have had lung trouble and a bad case of catarrh for years, my breathing became very laborious about a year before I came to Dr. M Salm under treatment, and I was unable to do any work whatever, appetite all gone and I became a complete physical wreck and I could see in my friends' eyes that they gave me up for lost. However, after all this, I consider myself now entirely cured, breathing good, no more catarrh, can work all day and feel happy once more; thanks to this great doctor. LIZZIE ALLISON.
Oct. 22, 1891. Blairsville Intersection.

Diseases of Women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, Tumors, fibroid and polypoid growths cured without the use of the knife or caustics. No cutting, no pain no danger.

Manhood perfectly restored. Quick, painless, and certain cure for impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrhœa l losses, weak and nervous debility, also for prostatis, vericocele, and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cure guaranteed. No risk incurred. Free examination of the Urine—each persons applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination. Small Tumors, Cancers, Warts, Moles, etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New method Electrolysis, Epilepsy or fits scientifically treated and positively cured by a never-failing method. Address all communications to Box 760, Columbus, Ohio. Examination and consultation free to everybody.

REMOVAL OF POLIPUS.

For the last 12 years I have been troubled with catarrh and for the last 3 years could not breathe through my nostrils; had tried several doctors, and patent medicine in abundance without avail. Dr. Salm, of Columbus, said I had polipus in connection with catarrh; he removed them for me and I breathe again comfortably through both nostrils; altogether I am feeling much better and find myself on the highway to recovery.
WM. ROSENBERGER,
18 Muskingum St.,
June 27, 1890. Massillon, O.

EPILEPSY AND INSANITY.

My daughter Alice had epilepsy to such a degree as to make her idiotic. She was of no use for work, and was not able to recognize any one, we brought her to Dr. Salm for treatment, and the improvement the Dr. worked on her is wonderful. She can work again has her right mind, no more fits and can talk intelligibly with any one, and is hale and hearty again. JACAB SHAFFER.
Mechanicsburg, Pa. Oct. 21, 1891.

RUNNING OF THE EAR AND DEAFNESS CURED.

For the last eight years my little daughter, Bertha, has had a severe case of running of the ear, the odor was fearful, she became pale, thin and generally complained, but after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm, she is hale and hearty, all running of the ear has stopped and her hearing before having been bad is good again. We recommend the doctor.
I G JONES.

Our daughter Mary has been crosseyed since birth, she is now 14 years old, and this day we brought her to Dr. Salm, who visits Indiana every four weeks, an operation was made of not more than a minute's duration, and was without pain no chloroform being given The eye is now as straight as any one's.
THOS. A JOHNSTON
SUE M JOHNSTON.
Advance, Indiana Co., Pa., Nov. 20, 1890.

Our Advertisement will Appear Twice Before Each Visit

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED.—A middle aged Christian lady to take full charge as housekeeper in a good, quiet home on a farm. For further particulars, addres, BOX 83, Kylertown, Clearfield Co., Pa. 9-3t

CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.
CHARLES MCCLELLAN.
10-1f.

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of
ISAAC HAUPT, agent.
vol 24 no 8—tf

THE DAVIS!

THE DAVIS!

What is The Davis? The best Sewing Machine on earth.

It is the only vertical feed sewing machine ever made.

It sews through thick and thin, without any change of feed; which is the only feed, which will move one thickness or a dozen thicknesses of the same goods and sew the same without making any change.

It has all the attachments. It is light running. It is very durable and we guarantee it to be a long lived machine.

It is a beautiful piece of furniture and an ornament in any household.

Reader, if you want to make your wife happy, present her with a Davis Sewing Machine.

Young man, if you want to make a present to your sister or to some other young man's sister, a Davis Sewing Machine will make your attachment doubly strong and make you twice as happy.

We challenge any other sewing machines to meet the Davis in a contest, as to the real merits of each, and will be glad to make a public exhibition in practical and fancy sewing. If three or more machines will accept this challenge, we will furnish the room free of charge, including light and heat for that purpose.

We invite all persons interested in the best Sewing machines to call at our store and examine the Davis; when we will take great pleasure in exhibiting the machine and explaining its merits.

McCALMONT & CO.
47 tf

APPLICATION FOR FENCE LEGISLATION.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature for such legislation as will require the erection and maintenance of fence and regulating the same within the county of Centre.
ISAAC BECK,
J. S. FRAIN.
6 4t.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells on

THE BEST QUALITIES
OF
Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland
COAL
—ALSO—
KINDLING WOOD.
AND
Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 712.

PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.
Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
ap15-1y

Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
23 48 tf WILLIAM MCCLELLAN.

Bright Agents Wanted Quick to Sell
CRAWFORD'S BLAINE.
—LIFE OF—
Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend
THE OFFICIAL EDITION.
The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's Colleagues, Cabinet Officers, Senators, etc., hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 30c. for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap-John catchpenny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
6 4t 406 Race St., Philada. Pa.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

A GOOD WAY TO SHRINK WOOLEN DRESS GOODS.

The Proper Manner to Lay Plaits—Some Hints for Amateurs on the Way to Equip Themselves While at Work—Velvet Bands for Skirts.

(Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.)

NUMBER IV.

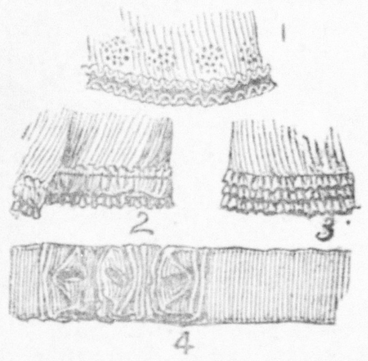
There is always one benefit in making the skirt proper and the lining separate, for most woolen goods will shrink, and where they are sewn together the grace is soon lost by the drawing up of the outside. To obviate this, where it is preferred to have them sewn together, the material should be shrunk. To do this, unroll the material twenty-four hours before you want to cut it, and wring out large towels from clear, cold water and lay them along and fold them tightly in with the cloth, which should be rolled up for at least eighteen hours, and then it will have shrunk all that it can. Unfold it and spread it out to dry. It will require no ironing. It can be cut while still damp, as it soon dries.

The model for the foundation or the skirt itself should measure forty-two inches long, and the front top be ten inches across and twenty across the bottom. The width of the side gores must necessarily depend upon the size of the wearer, but each ought to be about five inches at the top to twelve at the bottom, which gives thirty inches. If the lady is smaller, the top seams can be rounded a little to fit, or a narrow dart or two can be run in. A skirt now should be about four yards around the bottom. In all dresses the center of the back is cut bias, which gives a graceful hang.

Heavy goods require no trimming other than stitching, but light, flimsy materials may have plaits from top to bottom, wrinkled or lifted drapery, ruffles, etc., and double skirts or Russian blouses.

Wherever there are to be plaits laid half way up or from top to bottom they should be pinned in their place on the figure. This is why so few succeed in laying deep plaits that will stay in place. They lay them upon a table or lapboard, and while there they look well, but as soon as worn hang all askew.

For mourning dresses the foundation skirt cut after the model is hung over the frame, and all plaits and folds are to be pinned on so that they will hang exactly.



1. Double box plait. 2. Puff and heading. 3. Narrow ruffles. 4. Rose plaiting.

When the drapery is all in place and firmly held by pins it should be sewn down to the foundation by waxed linen or cotton thread. Silk, no matter how well fastened, will work loose in a short time.

The facing of a skirt to make it hang well and wear well is a tedious work, but remember that one gown well made will give more comfort and satisfaction than half a dozen slammed together in any way, and so it is worth while to take pains. Wigan or tailor's buckram makes the firmness, and a band—bias preferably—is stitched to a straight piece of linen two inches wider. To this again is stitched alpaca, not quite so wide as the linen, the top edge being turned in. This leaves the linen to be sewn to the outside by invisible catstitches or a couple of rows of machine sewing, but the hand sewn is far better, as dust will settle in the machine work. The best way to sew the bottom is to have the whole sewn in a seam with the skirt, and then turned under, pressed and hemmed. It is a matter of taste as to how the bottom shall be finished—with mohair braid, or bias velvtina binding, or a puff or other narrow trimming put on the edge. Reversed plaiting is also used.

At present a rose plaiting is considered the handsomest, but this should not be over three or four inches wide, and it is often not over one inch. It requires to be hemmed on both edges, and must have just six times as many yards of material to plait as the skirt is around. An illustration of rose plaiting is given; also one of double box plaits, one of the puff and one of the narrow bias ruffling, which, with a few rows of narrow braid, make up the trimming that will be most fashionable for some time to come.

When beaded passementerie is used, as it still is on silks and Priestly silk warp henriettas and fine cashmeres, the needle and thread should always be passed backward and under, and the edges all carefully sewn down, and the outline must be closely followed.

Fringe, and particularly beaded fringe, needs to be sewn from the top edge, the needle being set in from the top and the thread held high. If feather or fur trimmings are to be used, the edges of the skin should be slightly turned in. Wet it if it is unruly.

If it is desired to border a collar or any other portion of a costume with pea beads, string them on a fine wire and sew that, one stitch between each two beads. Otherwise they will be crooked.

If lace is to be used as flounces, it should be gathered on a strong thread just the width of the skirt, allowing two inches for "takeup." Sew it together, and then quarter it by means of pins, and pin the quarter points to the skirt, having rather more fullness in front and on the sides than in the back. Then it can be sewn on, holding the skirt toward you to be sure that the lace does not slip down below the edge of the skirt.

Making velvet bands for skirts or panels is a particular job, and there is just one way to do it right, and that is to line it with stout crinoline, and turn in the edges half an inch all around and herringbone it to the crinoline.

When a skirt has been finished around the bottom and the trimming put on, it is ready for the pocket and the waistband. This should be a narrow tape, the narrower the better. A few cross stitches should be set in the middle of the front and a hook and eye in the back. Nearly all dresses open in the back, but some open a short distance down the left hip and are buttoned with fancy buttons. Two loops to hang up by go on the belt and an elastic to hold the back plaits in place. Set the pocket where it will be hidden among the back plaits.

OLIVE HARPER.

Evening Gowns.

Afternoon Gowns.

Some Late Bodices.

Ball Costume.

GROVER HUGGED AND KISSED.

Mrs. Cleveland Shows Her Affection Regardless of the Company Assembled.

At about eleven o'clock a four-in-hand turn-out of white horses on the day of the inauguration of President Cleveland with white harness drew up in front of the Arlington hotel. This was the one provided to convey the President and President-elect to the Capitol.

Then ensued a touching little scene. The President-elect had waved a general au revoir to the party of official and personal friends gathered about him, and was about to pass through the doorway when Mrs. Cleveland called him back, and, with utter disregard for the assembled company, threw her arms about her husband and kissed him several times, bidding him "God speed" on his way to take the oath of office.

Those who saw this leave-taking endeavored to look unconscious of what was going on, but the act of Mrs. Cleveland was done so simple and with such womanly grace that it seemed to be the most natural occurrence in the world, and endeared the wife of the President-elect to all those in the apartment.

After a short delay the President-elect entered the carriage and was rapidly driven to the White House. Mr. Stevenson's carriage reached there only a moment behind the President-elect. They were received by President Harrison in the blue room. Five minutes later the President and his successor appeared entered the open carriage and the march of procession to the Capitol began.

Everybody reads THE PITTSBURGH DISPATCH for the reason that it contains more news, both general, special, and telegraphic; has more contributors and more special correspondence than any other newspaper between New York and Chicago. J5 tf

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

MAKING A FRENCH COOK.

The making of a man cook in France is a lengthy and tedious process. When a young man decides to pursue a culinary career he selects his nominal instructor, to whom he pays a fee of $500. This aspirant is first assigned to the vegetable cook, who teaches him how to prepare the raw materials. When he has mastered this, he is initiated into the mystery of cooking them. This thoroughly learned he studies the way of cutting up raw meat, of preparing fish and how to stuff, dress, truss, and lard game and poultry. When he has thoroughly learned this, he is placed before the range, where he receives instruction in the various processes of broiling, frying, roasting and baking.

When he graduates from this department, he passes under the control of the second cook, who reveals to him the mysteries of sauces and soups. The interest of this functionary in his pupil it is necessary to accelerate with liberal and frequent tips. The young man is now turned back to the pastry cook, to whom he serves a long apprenticeship in all that pertains to the concoction of sweet, pastries and ices. This completes his culinary education, and he is prepared to assume the role of a competent cook.—New York Sun.

If you want to get cured take Manners Double Extract Sarsaparilla. It's the best. Try it. 50 cents.

Ripans Tabules: see advertisement.

CHILDHOOD AND OLD AGE.

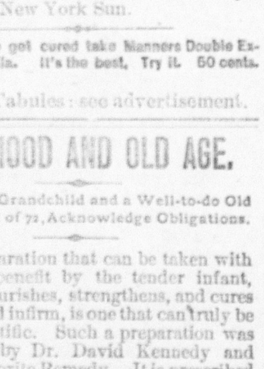
The Tender Grandchild and a Well-to-do Old Gentleman of 72, Acknowledge Obligations.

The preparation that can be taken with safety and benefit by the tender infant, and that nourishes, strengthens, and cures the aged and infirm, is one that can truly be called scientific. Such a preparation was discovered by Dr. David Kennedy and named Favorite Remedy. It is prescribed and recommended the world over, by the medical profession, as the best medicine produced for the cure of all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood.

This beautiful child whose picture is shown here, is the grandchild of Mr. J. E. Palmateer of Athens, N. Y., who had been cured of gravel in the kidneys and insomonia, (sleeplessnes) finishes his letter by saying:

"But this is not all Dr. Kenpedy's Favorite Remedy has done for our family. My little grand daughter had eczema the worst way; she was a mass of running sores from her ears around the entire neck to her cheeks. My wife gave her Favorite Remedy in small doses, and what was the result? To-day the sores have all disappeared, the skin is smooth and clear, and she is fat and rugged and as bright as a silver dollar.

Mr. Solomon Davis of North Kortright, N. Y., finds himself at 72 years, suffering from neuralgia, felt tired all the time, weak, languid, poor appetite, and no ambition. Thought at his age nothing could do him any good, but like hundreds of other people in his condition tried Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and began to get better at once, and now feels as hale and hearty as he ever did.



It is particularly pleasing when sickness is as common as now, to know that there is a remedy that cures disease, builds up those sick and debilitated, strengthens the bowels, and has restored to health and strength, men and women who have been confined to their homes for months on beds of sickness.

Brother come out and let me be inside. Will my face and hands be red, too?
Of course they will sister, because Papa painted the window with

PIK-RON
A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH. TRY IT.
10c.—A BOTTLE—10c.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

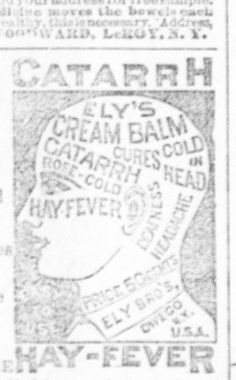
My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

MANZ'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Manz's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary. Address, CHATOR F. WOODWARD, LeRoy, N. Y.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflamation,
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.



CATARRH HAY-FEVER

TRY THE CURE
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

TO HAVE HEALTH, THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

$30 PER WEEK AND EXPENSES TO men and women agents to sell the Cady Carpet Stretcher. Sells on sight. Address, CADY M'F'G CO., 9-4t Auburn, N. Y.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book and proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 653 Bdw., N. Y. 9-4t

CLOVER SEED.
Lowest prices, All grades. Samples free.
THE WHITNEY-NOYES SEED CO.,
BINGHAMPTON, N. Y.

Goitre or "Big Neck" If you want that enlargement on your neck Permanently Cured, enclose a stamp and send for circular and price of medicine to MRS. E. F. LLOYD, 9-4t Bellefontaine, Ohio.

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CONNUBIAL TROUBLE.

"I always thought there was some connection between a wife and buttons, and not a button on this shirt bosom, Bess!"

We had been married a year and more. And now we had quarreled—about buttons.

I did not think then what an astonishing thing a woman must feel it to be taken from the pedestal on which her lover has enshrined her as a goddess and scolded about some household matter. All men do it.

I went to town. My business was transacted in a moody dream. I drowned my misery in cigars and went home as angry as I had left it. No Bess met me at the gate. I found her in the dining room, and she looked up with a proud, cold face, expecting an apology perhaps, but I gave her none. Fortunately I had a grievance—the mutton was not cooked to suit me, and there were no capers.

I began once more on the subject of a wife's duties. Bridget must be overlooked. A bachelor might leave the dinner to a servant, but not a married man.

Bess did not tell me what I knew already—that at Mme. Pongee's finishing seminary the superintendence of a cook was not taught, and that a year is not a long experience.

She sat quite quiet and enraged me so that before I sought my pillow I had said very cruel things, and she had at last dropped one bitter, rankling speech into the momentary silence and had shut herself in her baby's nursery.

And so it went on through all the bitter days of the long week. At last it was Saturday morning. I gave her a cruel stab—an unjust one, as I knew. When I spoke I had my back turned toward her and was looking out upon the cloudy sky, so that I did not see her when she said:

"You have made me hate you."

I turned at that. She was standing quite pale, even to the lips, and I saw that she had drawn her wedding ring from her finger.

"I hate that," she said, "and I hate you."

And she flung the ring upon the carpet and made a gesture as though she were flinging her love from her also and left the room without another word, though I waited for her to come back for nearly an hour.

I had much to do that day—business appointments which should have been attended to forthwith—but long after I had reached my office in the city I found myself sitting wretchedly in a chair, with my head upon my hands, thinking over and over again those words, "I hate that, and I hate you."

And my love came back, and I was Robert walking with Bessie under the trees again, not the stern married man determined to teach his wife her duty.

I looked at the clock. I had just time to catch the noon train for home. Who cared for business—for Jones and Brown and Thompson? I must go home and make it up with Bess. I seized my hat and flew down the street. I reached the depot. I was in a car breathless with exertion and anxiety. We were 30 minutes in reaching P——. To me it seemed 30 hours.

At last I was there. Before me arose our little cottage, with its slope of velvet green from the door to the river's edge.

Usually all was quiet and scarcely a soul to be seen. Today a group of women stood by the river. Two men, one a sailor neighbor from the village, were there also, and among them Bridget raised her shrill voice:

"They've took to fightin lately, and they had it hot and heavy this blissed mornin, I shouldn't wondher. Howly father, there's the masther now, and she fled!"

I saw them all looking at me in awe stricken silence. I saw also my little rowboat lying wet upon the sand, the oars not with her.

I felt my heart stand still and gasped out:

"What is the matter?"

My sailor neighbor answered:

"We're afeard there's been an accident. Tom Bowling took your boat out this morning, and the boat has been picked up—and—and Tom hasn't."

Young Tom Bowling often borrowed my boat. I was not surprised at that.

"I hope Tom is safe," I said. "At what hour did my wife lend him the boat?"

Nobody spoke for two minutes.

At last a woman began to sob:

"Oh, don't tell him! Maybe 'tisn't so."

And the sailor said solemnly:

"Take heart, sir; mebbe there's hope, but your wife hired Tom Bowling to row her and the baby on the river at half past 10."

When those words fell upon my ears, I dropped upon the ground in a swoon.

In three hours a boy found Tom's hat floating in the water. Two more, and a grim, hard featured man came to me as I raved like a maniac upon the beach and touched his hat.

"Mister," he said, "Tom is found. They're a-bringin of him."

I had no need to ask how he was found. I knew. So they would soon find Bess and her babe, heavy and cold, with dank, dripping hair and eyes wide open, staring at the sky.

Oh, it would have been terrible enough without the awful memory that we had quarreled; that I had said cruel things to her, and that she had said:

"I hate you!"

I went into the house and searched for the wedding ring. I could not find it. Then a hope came into my heart—that she had so far relented as to restore it to her finger, and that it would be found upon her dead, white hand.

I heard a shout from those without, and some one came screaming up the hall. It was Bridget.

"Missus—it's missus. She's found!" she cried. "And baby too! Oh, Lord! Oh, saints above! She's found!"

The horrible picture of the dripping marble loveliness they must be bearing along the pebbly shore passed before my eyes. I grew sick and blind.

"Oh, my darling Rob, what a fright you have had, and what a sad, sad thing to happen to poor Tom! Oh, my dear, how ill you look! It's Bessie, your own Bessie, and our darling baby!"

She was in my arms again, and we were weeping together.

"You see, your dear husband," sobbed Bessie, "I didn't mean what I said, not a word of it, and when you had gone I felt so dreadful to think how I had acted and what words I had used that I couldn't stay at home, so I hired poor Tom to row me to the depot.

"And Tom left me at the wharf, and I went down and have been at your office ever since, frightened to death about you, for the janitress said you'd never been there, and as many as 50 gentlemen were very anxious to see you."

And then she stopped and could only sob and kiss me.

We have never since fallen out for one moment; we have had our lesson in that one terrible quarrel about buttons.—M. D. in

.,200,000,000 PAID FOR DRINKS.

This Enormous Sum Is Annually Expended For Rum In the United States.

Some rather wild statements have found their way into print. The facts are sufficiently alarming without overestimating them. The estimate given below of the drink bill has been admitted by several liquor papers to be fair and conservative. In fact, the liquor press is accustomed to felicitate itself and to congratulate the country on the growth of so great an "industry."

The drink bill for the year 1891 may be fairly stated, in round numbers, as $1,200,000,000. That is to say, the people of this country pay out each year, directly, that amount for intoxicants.

The method of computing the amount is this: The United States bureau of statistics each year publishes an estimate of the amount of spirituous liquors, wines and malt liquors consumed in the United States for the fiscal year, which ends June 30. This official estimate is based on the amount "withdrawn for consumption," as reported by the internal revenue department, plus the amount imported, minus the amount exported. According to this official estimate there was consumed in 1891, 91,157,565 gallons of spirituous liquors and 977,479,761 barrels of malt liquors. The amount of wine for 1891 is not obtainable, but the amount for 1890 was 28,956,981 gallons. There is no reason to believe that the amount decreased in 1891.

The estimate of $1,200,000,000 as the annual drink, it should be distinctly understood, is only the direct cost—the amount approximately that passes over the bars of the 200,000 or more liquor selling establishments in exchange for intoxicants. That the estimate is not too high is shown by the fact that it is allowing only about $6,000 annually as the average business of the saloons and liquor stores of the country. Any person reasonably familiar with the liquor business knows that the amount named would not go far in paying license fees, rent, help, "police protection," political blackmail and the rest.

How much of this $1,200,000,000 is total loss is a very complex question in which many difficulties are involved. A full discussion of the subject would be impossible in a short article. Some writers regard the revenue paid back into the public treasury as saved from the total loss; others include also the wages paid to labor engaged in the manufacture and sale of liquor, and money paid for materials, as saved from the total loss; still others befuddle the average reader with the statement that the money "goes into circulation," and hence is not a loss. The whole bubble of sophistry explodes when perforated by this one pointed question, "Loss to whom?" If to the consumer, the whole $1,200,000,000 is lost, unless the consumer can be shown to derive some economic benefit.

But the indirect loss not included in these $1,200,000,000, the cost of maintaining police departments, courts, penal institutions, insane asylums, the chief business of all of which is to take care of the victims of drink, the loss of property through drunken carelessness, materials spoiled by drunken workmen, time lost in manufacturing establishments and in many trades where one man's drunkenness may enforce idleness upon 20 sober men, the doctor's bills for sickness caused by drunken exposure and brutality, these and many other items easily run up the cost of the liquor traffic to a sum that is frightful to contemplate.—W. F. Copeland.

The Army Canteen.

The following is an extract from a pathetic letter of an inmate of the Massachusetts state prison and exhibits in startling form the dark possibilities of the army canteen:

Let me say a few words about the post exchange or army canteen. I was a soldier three years and know something of a soldier's life. I know there are demoralizing influences enough surrounding it without the curse of a proprietary interest or any connection whatever with a barroom. Close them up and imprison every man who sells liquor to a soldier! No wonder Secretary Foster complains of the degraded condition of our standing army.

Can you blame American fathers and mothers for not wanting their sons to become parties to such a nefarious traffic? Away with them and establish in their stead some educational, literary or scientific societies, that will tend to elevate the moral character instead of debasing it. I owe my first fall to the army canteen—not the post canteen, but the little one that we carried in the Army of the Potomac from 1861 to 1865.—Voice.

A Serpent In Every Keg.

Some time ago there appeared in a daily paper the story of the death of six men in a very strange way. They had purchased a quarter barrel of beer, drank freely, dying soon after with every evidence of poisoning. Upon investigation a dead copperhead snake was discovered in the keg. How it came there remained a mystery. No one reading the sad incident can fail to be impressed with the vivid object lesson, since in every keg of intoxicants lurks a serpent more deadly than the copperhead, and the venom is potent to destroy bodies and souls. Beware of the "serpents of the still!"

Half Their Wages For Grog.

A manufacturer in Belgium marked 700 5-franc pieces before paying his workmen. Two days after the keepers of adjacent grogshops at his request handed him all such pieces as had been given them. They returned more than 800, showing that each workman had spent more than half his wages at the public house in less than two days.

Little Things.

A cup of water timely brought,
An offered easy chair,
A turning of the window blind,
That all may feel the air,
An early flower bestowed unasked,
A light and cautious tread,
A voice to softest whispers hushed
To spare an aching head—
Oh, things like these, though little things,
The purest love disclose,
As fragrant atoms in the air
Reveal the hidden rose.

BERTHA'S UNLUCY OPAL.

A Gift that Proved the Old Saying to Be True.

Among the Christmas gifts received by an uptown young lady was a beautful opal ring of exqusite design. The opal setting was as large as a Boston bean and in its depth shimmered the combined, subdued and refined sun and moon beans, like the reflection of a rainbow upon the crystal surface of a secluded mountain pool. The ring was the gift of the young lady's lover, and the gift carried with it the evidence of a true heart and a depleted pocketbook. When taken from the Christmasstocking it was wrapped in numerous folds of varigated tissue paper which, when unrolled, littered the floor like that of an exchange editor's after he had clipped original articles from other publications.

When the ring shone forth in all its burnished glory the recipient shed tears of joy as she fitted it upon the thumb of her left hand, it being too large for any of her fingers. She raised it to her lips and kissed fervently; then, running into her mothers room, exclaiming: "Hello, mum, wake up there, and get some life into you. It's Christmas morning, and I've got one of the sweetest rings you ever dreamed of. It came from dear old precious Tom. Bless his loving soul! See, here it is; now gaze upon the treasure rare."

The mother sprang out of bed, lit the kerosene lamp and taking the ring from her daughter's thumb held it close to the light. After examining it she dropped the jewel upon the bureau and exclaimed:

"Bad luck as sure as you're alive. Send it right back to the giver. No, throw it out of the window as quick as you can. No! No! That would not do, for some poor creatures might pick it up. Pitch it into the fire, for you'll have bad luck as long as you keep it. Tom is an ignorant dolt to spend his hard-earned money on such trash. I'll give him a piece of my mind the first time he comes here, see if I don't Now, Bertha, I want you to do just what I've told you and burn up that omen of ill luck."

Bertha left the room in a far more dejected mood than she had entered it. She went to the kitchen, threw open the window and looked out upon the spotless snow that lay untrodden in the back yard. She raised the lid from the stove, threw the ring in upon the coals and sat down upon a chair and wept bitterly for the space of half an hour, when it occured to her that the room was cold. There she sat wrapped in a thin gown and her own thoughts, thoughts of regret and rebellion. She had always been a dutiful and obedient daughter, and even now had not hesitated to throw away an evidence of her lover's affection in obedience to her mother's command. Her frame shook with emotion and cold, her teeth chattered and she became most miserable. Arising, she walked to the stove, placed her dainty hand upon it and found that it, too, was cold. She raised the lid, and there, half buried in the cold ashes, laid the ring. Gazing upon it for a moment, she picked it up, and replacing it upon her thumb, ran down into the cellar for wood to kindle the fire.

The ring was saved, and on informing her mother how she had obeyed her command, the old lady replied: "Oh, well, Bertha, you can keep it, and we'll trust to luck." Everything went along all right till near dinner time, when, just as Mrs. Murtha was carrying the roasted turkey from the kitchen to the dining-room, a luckless mouse ran out from its biding place across the floor. Prince, the pug dog, saw the mouse, and springing from the lap of Mrs. Isabella Lukens, Mrs. Murtha's aged aunt, went for the mouse, which ran towards the kitchen. The dog ran right in front of Mrs. Murtha and she, tripping over the pet, fell forward, and threw the plate containing the turkey towards the table, where it landed among the coffee urn and cream pitcher on the floor. Poor old Mrs. Lukens was so frightened that she jumped up so quick and so high that her head struck the bird cage that was hanging near the window and knocked it down, the bird escaping just as Old Kit, the turtle-shell cat, came rushing into the room. In an instant the bird was a corpse, for the cat had caught it.

The mess was cleared up and the dinner proceeded with. Things had not gone far, however, when Jacob Murtha, Bertha's father, broke the horn handle and carving-knife in two as he was trying to unjoint one of the turkey's wings. The end of the knife flew in one direction while the dismembered wing flew in another and landed against a frame picture of Columbus discovering America with such force as to smash the glass and smear the old navigator all over with turkey grease.

No futher mishaps occurred till late in the afternoon, when Bertha undertook to amuse the company by playing upon the piano. She requested Tom Fletcher her beau, who had called early in the afternoon, to raise the piano lid. He was so eager to oblige her that he never took time to notice that a large vase of wax fruit, which Aunt "Belle" Lukens had brought as a Christmas present for her sister, was on the piano. Tom threw the lid up with a vim, and crash went the frail glass covering, while the fruit, that looked as natural as if it had grown, was smashed into atoms of different colored beeswax.

After sweeping up the broken glass and wax Bertha began to play some of her classic music, and while attempting to turn the sheet as she was rattling off one of the most difficult bars of "Bobby, Will Your Dog Bite?" Tom's foot slipped as he trod upon a piece of wax banana peel and he went sprawling upon the keys of the instrument one of his elbows knocking a whole octave out of kilter, while the other landed upon Bertha's shoulder, sending her to the floor. Tom's nose came in collision with the music rack, causing the blood to flow most copiously, staining the piano. Aunt Belle screamed "Murder!" so loud that a lamp-lighter passing along the street heard it and he yelled out the word at the top of his voice. Two policemen, who had been helping a hired girl in a neighboring house, to dispose of some left-over dinner, rushed to the scene, but upon learning the cause of the trouble hurried back to their beats.

Christmas, like all other days, has an end, and after supper the company assembled in the little parlor, where the events of the day were recounted. Tom, poor fellow, had gone home with a sore nose, a troubled mind and his handsome satin necktie stained with blood. Murtha had gone to the club, leaving Bertha, Mrs. Murtha, her sister and a half dozen other relatives to spend the evening as best they could. One after the other of the happenings were gone over, when Mrs. Murtha, happening to think of the oval ring, and gave full vent to her belief, to the edification of the others.

Among those present was Miss Sallie Archer, of Parkersburg. She had come to spend the holidays in the city. She was old enough to remember the time when President Harrison's grandfather was elected to the Presidency. When she had heard of the opal ring she said "Mercy save us! No wonder you've had such a time. Why, do you know. I attribute all the bad luck of my life to a beautiful opal breastpin that William Wolfinger a near and dear friend of mine, had given me on my twentieth birthday. I was then teaching a district school, and the very first day I wore the breastpin to school, one of the larger boys, John Butler, who was a regular scapegrace, coaxed an old crazy man into the school, and the first thing I knew, the man had taken charge of the scholars. He even compelled me to take a seat among the girls and made me answer every question in the day's lessons. He took down the larger maps and a number of charts from the walls and smeared them all over with red and black ink. Then he took it into his head that I would look better if I had a black face. He got several of the boys to hold me, while he took a sponge and rubbed the horrid ink all over my face and neck, leaving my nose and ears which he afterwards painted with the garmine ink.

"How I got home that day I never knew, but after I rushed from the room, the children following me, the crazy man kicked over the stove and set fire to the building, which was completely destroyed. I was so frightened that I took sick and was kept indoors all Winters. Mr. Wolfinger visited me regularly, and, one night as he was going home, he fell into a hole while crossing a field and broke his left leg and right arm, dislocated his right hip and sprained his left wrist.

"He was taken home and doctored for nearly a year before he got well enough to go outdoors. The first day he began attending to his farm work he was seized by a ferocious hog while clearing out the pig pen, and so badly injured that he never recovered till he took the smallpox and died from it the next Autumn. Poor man! He was a patient sufferer, a devoted lover and as true a man as ever walked.

"On the day we buried him I was so overcome with grief that I stepped right into his grave in the old cemetery just as the Sexton began filling in the clods of the valley, and I fractured my thigh. Mistortunes came thick and fast. Brother Will's four year-old colt broke out of the pasture field one day and kicked over six bee-hives. The bees stung the colt so bad that it died, and when Aunt Ann and I went out to see what was the matter they attacked us, and we were both stung blind in less than no time.

"Two years later, after I had recovered from my grief over poor William's departure, a gentleman from Ohio, a widower with ten charming children, came to live in our neighborhood. I called at their home and became so interested with the eldest daughter that I could not stay away from the house. Aaron Throp was his name. Well, we became interested in each other, and one night—I shall never forget it—he asked me to marry him. I was so taken by surprise that I asked for a week to consider the proposition. I had my mind made up to consent, but before the week was up the poor man was in his grave, having died suddenly from apoplexy.

"The next year I fell into the well and would have drowned had not my old friend, Jesse Thompsom, heard my cries and rescued me. Strange as it may seem Jesse became interested in me, and we were engaged to be married. I still wore the opal brooch. One bright Summer day, as he was driving me to a picnic in his buggy, the horse ran away, upset the buggy, broke my right arm, and there laid poor Jesse in the road with his neck broken. I was two years in recovering from my broken arm and lacerated heart.

"Time, however, is a great healer, and before the third year had expired a Scotchman, Archibald MacGregor, came to our house selling patent churns. He boarded three doors from us, and he and I were thrown into each other's company, we both being members of the church choir. He came frequently to the house and played the melodeon while we sang together. Our attachment ripened into love, and the day was fixed for our wedding. Two days before it arrived a strange woman with three children came to the neighborhood.

"They proved to be MacGregor 's wife and children. He fled with them from the neighborhood, leaving me and my torn heart alone in the world. Since then I have sealed my heart against the assailing powers of Cupid.

"You have my experience. Bertha, do as I did, throw the opal away; but do it, dear, before you have such a life of trouble and sorrow, bad luck and disappointment to look back upon when your years number as many as mine."—Philadelphia Times.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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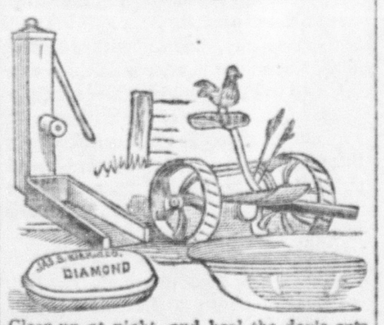
HOW TO COOK VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, boiled, 30 minutes.
Potatoes, baked, 45 minutes.
Sweet potatoes, boiled, 60 minutes.
Sweet potatoes, baked, to 20 to 40 minutes.
Green peas, boiled, 60 minutes.
Shelled beans, boiled, 1 to 2 hours.
Green corn, 25 to 60 minutes.
Asparagus, 15 to 30 minutes.
Spinach, 60 minutes.
Tomatoes, fresh, 60 minutes.
Tomatoes, canned, 30 minutes.
Cabbage, ¾ to 2 hours.
Cauliflower, 1 to 3 hours.
Dandelions, 2 to 3 hours.
Beet greens, 1 hour.
Onions, 1 to 2 hour.
Beets, 1 to 5 hours.
Yellow turnips, ½ to 1 hours.
Parsnips, 1 to 2 hours.
White turnips, 45 to 60 minutes.
Carrots, 1 to 2 hours.

NATURE'S SUREST ALLY.

If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions, swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us, lest worst befall us, aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that "lamp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use of nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

Farmers!



Clean up at night, and heal the day's cuts and bruises with

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.
White Russian Soap Insures White Clothes, Clear Clothes, Healthy Clothes.

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN M. COBLE,
LEMONT, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA

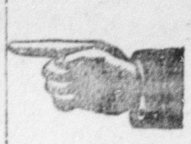
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order, at two dollars less a pair than than the same can be purchased in Bellefonte or any other large town.

First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS AS ABOVE
V23 N27 tf

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.
N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. CO. LESSEE.

November 16, 1890.

Direct communication made with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at Williamsport for Philadelphia, New York and intermediate points.

READ UP		STATIONS.	READ DOWN	
No 35	No 41		No 32	No 38
P. M.				P M
1 35		Gazzam		2 25
1 27		Kerrmoor		2 33
1 18		New Millport		2 49
1 10		Olanta		2 47
1 00		Mitchells		2 56
12 20	P M	Clearfield	A M	
12 00	9 15		7 00	3 30
11 41	8 55	Woodland	7 19	3 50
11 34	8 48	Bigler	7 26	3 57
11 28	8 43	Wallaceton	7 32	4 03
10 35	L 7 50	Philipsburg	L 7 25	L 3 55
11 30	A 8 45		A 8 20	A 4 50
11 05	8 20	Munsons	7 55	4 25
10 42	7 55	Peale	8 21	4 51
10 17	7 32	Gillintown	8 44	5 14
10 09	7 25	Snow Shoe	8 52	5 22
9 02	6 27	Beech Creek	9 46	6 27
8 47	6 13	Mill Hall	10 00	6 43
8 41	7 07	Lock Haven	10 08	6 52
8 22	5 57	Wayne	10 15	7 03
8 10	5 35	Jersey Shore	10 25	7 25
7 35	5 00	Williamsport	11 19	8 09
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
7 15	2 50	Williamsport	11 55	11 09
11 30	11 32	Philadelphia	4 05	6 50
	10 08	New York via Easton	5 50	
7 30	8 35	New York via Phila.	8 20	9 30
P M	A M		P M	A M

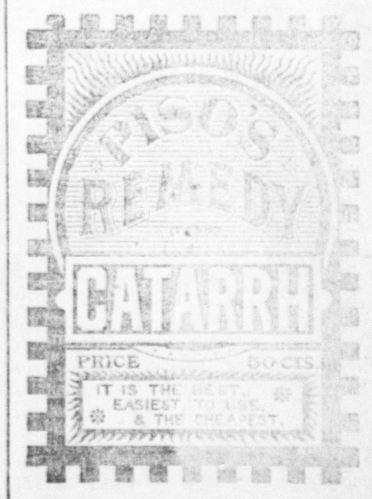
ADDITIONAL TRAINS.—Clearfield Accommodation leaves Gazzam at 8.30 a m and 6.00 p m, arriving at Clearfield at 10.15 a m and 7.30 p m.

Gazzam Accommodation leaves Clearfield at 6.10 a m and 4.00 p m, arriving at Gazzam at 8.00 a m and 5.30 p m.

Sleeping car on Through Express, both ways between Williamsport and Philadelphia (Ninth and Green street station) daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.—At Gazzam with stages to and from Ansonville, Berwinsdale and Bell's Gap Railroad. At Clearfield with stages to and from DuBois and Penfield. At Jersey Shore with Pine Creek Division of Fall Brook Railway. At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad for all points East.

F. E. HERRIMAN, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.
A. G. PALMER, Sup't. Jersey Shore, Pa



may 17-1y

SATISFACTION is guaranteed to every consumer of HOOD'S Sarsaparilla. One hundred doses in every bottle. No other does this.

Are These Names Good Enough?

Amelie Rives, Hamlin Garland,
F. Marion Crawford, Paul Lindau,
Jerome K. Jerome, Catulle Mendes,
Edgar Fawcett, Francoise Coppee,
Julian Hawthorne, Anatole France, &c &c
Ambrose Bierce,
Mary J. Hawker ("Lance Falconer").

Well, they are a few from a long list of distinguished writers of fiction who are under agreement to write for Town Topics exclusively and "Tales from Town Topics" quarterly. Each week's issue of Town Topics will contain a short story and one or two chapters of a novel from one of these great authors.

Town Topics is enlarged to 52 pages, and this improvement—the introductio of the highest class of stories—can be made without curtailing the many other features of the journal, which have made it the greatest weekly for the entertainment of men and women—people of culture—ever published.

"Tales from Town Topics," the new and famed Quarterly, will hereafter contain in each number. In addition to the many excellent things culled from past years issues of Town Topics, a competent editor is always on to secure the best, a price of which is offered.

No one who enjoys the highest class of fiction, and would be conversant with all that pertains to good society, can afford to be without Town Topics ever week. There is so much interesting reading in it and in the "Tales," that a club subscription to it will supply any family with a constant reading of the most entertaining character all the year.

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Per annum, $2.00.
Both Clubbed, per annum, $5.00.
To get beginning of these great stories, subscribe at once through any book or newsdealer, or remit by cheque, money order, or registered letter to Town Topics, 21 West 23rd St., New York.
Send 10 cents for sample copy.

Bellefonte Republican,

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Moving time is coming on apace—have you got to flit?

—The "license agony" is now over and the lucky ones are smiling.

—Mrs. Groh, wife of Rev. W. H. Groh, of Carlisle, Pa., has been visiting her sister Mrs. H. Y. Stitzer, on East High street.

—When you want fine groceries and the full worth of your money go the Eureka Grocey, High street, next door to Post office.

—The Eureka Grocery, Bellefonte, next door to Post Office, will sell you the best goods in the market at the most reasonable prices. Try them.

—Clifford S. Thomas, son of J. V. Thomas, of Bellefonte, and in the employ of the Penna. railroad, has recently been promoted to master mechanic of the Lewistown division.

—Vinton Beckwith has been appointed by the court as constable of Taylor township. At the recent election there was a tie between him and Daniel Miller, the republican candidate. As Mr. Beckwith had held the office for several years past the court appointed him to serve another.

—A Third ward boy got into trouble with a school fellow the other day, and agreed with him to "have it out" before school next morning. That evening when he knelt by his mother's side to say his prayers before going to bed, he delivered himself as follows, after the usual "Now I lay me:" "And, O God, please make me strong as lions an' things, 'cause I have to lick a boy in the morning—Amen."

—We copy the following from the Philipsburg *Ledger*: Mr. George L. Potter, of Forte Wayne, son of the late Dr. George L. Potter, of Bellefonte, has been promoted to the position of superintendent of motive power on the north western system of the Pennsylvania railroad to succred F. D. Casanave, promoted. Mr. Potter's friends and acquaintances here will rejoice with him in this well merited advance.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Reynolds, of Lancaster, have just returned from Florida where they have been spending the winter and are the guests of W. Fred Reynolds, at his home on Linn street, Bellefonte. Mr. Samuel Reynolds will, no doubt, spend much of his time in Bellefonte now assisting his brother Fred in the management of the vast estate of which he is one of the executors under the will of the late William F. Reynolds. Miss Maud, a sister of the young men, has been here since the death of her uncle.

—The Brooklyn Life Insurance Co., of New York, sent a check last Friday to their agent, Mr. J. C. Weaver, in this place, for $1077.49, drawn in favor of Sadie H., wife of Morris Ramsey, formerly of Houtzdale but now Westmoreland county. Mr. Ramsey died less than one month ago. This company is always prompt in its payment of losses, doing everything possible to favor its patrons. Mr. Weaver is doing a large business for them in this and adjoining counties and gives careful attention to the company's patrons.

—It is said that M. S. Graham, who has managed a hair dressing establishment in the Conrad House, Bellefonte, for over a quarter of a century, has a clothes brush that has been in constant use for fifty years and is still a better brush than many new ones of to-day. Brushes made in "ye olden time" were entirely made by hand; now they are made with lightning speed by machinery. The brushes of that "older day" were no doubt more durable and cost five times as much as now and were perhaps, after all, cheaper in the end.

—Rev. E. W. Koontz preached his farewell sermon to his Bellefonte congregation last Sunday evening. He has been pastor of the Evangelical church of this place for the past five years and has done a great work here—the new church built during his pastorate; the gathering together of the scattered fragments of his society and the prosperous condition in which he leaves them is a work entitling him to much honor and praise. He has been a faithful servant of the Master, has done a great work in his cause here, has made hundreds of friends and the society parts with him with regret. The new pastor will, no doubt, continue the good work to further completion.

—The will of the late Major William F. Reynolds, of Bellefonte, disposing of his vast estate is a model document of its kind, and a tribute to Mr. Reynolds' well known business capacities. Too often wealthy and capable men of business make vague and unsatisfactory wills which are an unending source of wonder to their friends, but Mr. Reynolds has apparently left nothing undone or unsaid that he wishes to have carried out after his death. It is a little remarkable that none of Bellefonte's wealthy men make any bequests to the academy, the institution in which many of them got their education, and which is and ever has been an honor to the town. Let us hope it will not always be so.—Philipsburg *Ledger*.

DEATH OF DANIEL RHOADS.

Another of Bellefonte's Prominent Citizens Gone—Sketch of His Life.

At his residence on West Linn street, Bellefonte, at 2.30 o'clock Saturday morning, March 11, 1893, Daniel Rhoads, aged 71 years, 5 months and 16 days.

He was the friend of humanity; his heart was full of sympathy for human kind; he loved his fellow man; he sought out distress to relieve it with an open generous hand; no one went to him in trouble that did not receive generous sympathy and assistance; the death of such a man is a public calamity of no small magnitude. He was our best friend, and we had loved him as such for many long years; always our friend he at one time did for us the kindest act one friend can do for another and that, too, without the asking; we never have forgotten it—we never shall; by that act so kind, so thoughtful, so generous and kindly done, he has built up in our heart of hearts a monument to his memory as lasting as our life or continued intelligent existence. We feel that we can say with Burns.

"The bridegroom may forget the bride
Was made his wedded wife yestreen;
The monarch may forget the crown
That on his head an hour has been;
The mother may forget the child
That smiles so sweetly on her knee;
But I'll remember thee, my friend,
And all that thou hast done for me!"

How sad and and how sudden are life's changes; On Saturday, Oct. 8th, now five months ago in an unexpected moment he was prostrated. He was in his son's office, had passed the depot on his way there not ten minutes before, seemingly as well as ever, stricken as by a lightning stroke. Ah! what a cruel shaft to strike a heart so noble, so grand; a man who stood out to the eye of the world in the light of Hamlet's description of his father,—

"A combination and a form indeed,
Whose every grace conspired to set its seal,
To give the world assurrance of a man."

Yes a man in the noblest meaning of the term. A noble, generous hearted, manly man. Mysterious indeed are the dealings of God; dark and inscrutable are his ways. Who knows what another hour will unfold; what hopes it will crush; what ties of love it will sunder? O, may Heaven prepare us for every dark scene through which we must pass, and give us a hope that will sustain our bleeding hearts when bereft of their dearest objects of affection.

His stricken wife and children have this comfort in their hour of deep sorrow: The beloved one they have lost was kind, affectionate, and highly esteemed by all who knew him. The memory of him is pleasant and will tinge with lustre the dark clouds which hang over them; as they summon him back to their broken circle and hold communion with him how will their hearts be soothed by his many excellencies, his firm integrity, his devoted affection; In the good name he has left he has bequeathed to them a rich legacy, which will encourage and incite them to duty. Heaven be praised that they have such a treasure! The calmness and resignation with which he met death must also afford them great peace in their affliction. He had no fear; no unwillingness to die, but cheerfully resigned himself to the disposal of that Infinite Friend in whom he put his trust. During his sickness of five weary months his devoted wife and family tended him with earnest devotion, all that human skill and love could do was done. He was born in Philadelphia Sept. 25, 1821. He came to Centre county in 1854 and engaged in the lumber business in Burnside and Snow Shoe townships as a member of the firm of Smith, Rhoads & Smith. In 1858 the mills of the company, known as the Sterling mills, burned down, after which event he returned to Philadelphia in the spring of 1859 and took charge of the Market street car line. He managed this so successfully that he received a call to become General Superintendent of the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe Railroad. This was in 1860 and this position he held until 1882 when the road was sold to the Pennsylvania Railroad company. He then went into the iron ore mining business in Half Moon township. The business was conducted by a company known as the Dunkirk Ore Association, Richard Downing, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Rhoads being the principal stockholders. In 1887 he was appointed by Gov. Beaver as Associate Judge in place of Judge Smith, deceased, and that fall was nominated by the Republicans and elected by a large majority. His term expired last January.

He was one of the trustees of the large Thomas estate and upon the death of Judge Irvin took full charge. This position he held until his last sickness when he resigned and John P. Harris, Esq., was appointed by the court to succeed him. He was married to Maria D. Smith April 25, 1861. She survives him. He leaves four children, viz: Edward K., in the coal business in Bellefonte; Joseph J., asst. supervisor of the Amboy Division of the Penn. Railroad, headquarters at Jamesburg, New Jersey; and Francis S. assisting his brother in the coal business, and one daughter Rebecca N., who lives at home. He was a member of the society of the Friends. The funeral was from the house on Tuesday morning at ten o'clock. A large number of friends and citizens gathered to pay the last mark of respect to a man loved and honored by all. The services were conducted after the manner and custom of the society of Friends. Rev. Houck of the M. E. Church made an eloquent and impressive prayer. Ex-Gov. James A. Beaver, James Harris, Esq., Rev. Noll, of the Reformed church, and Miss Thomas, from Philadelphia, made remarks in remembrance of the departed. The body reposed in a neat casket in the east room of the mansion; after the services an opportunity was given to all to look on the face of the honored dead. The body was then bourne to the hearse, the pall bearers were F. W. Crider, William Shortlidge, George Valentine, Robert Valentine, David M. Butts, Edward C. Humes, John P. Harris, Andrew J. Cook. The funeral cortege wended its way to the Friend's grave yard where all that is mortal of our friend was laid away to his last sleep.

LICENSE COURT.

License court, as it is called, was held in Bellefonte last week commencing on Monday morning. The decisions were announced last Thursday. The following license were granted.

W. L. Daggett—Bellefonte.
J M Neubaur—Bellefonte.
G Haag—Bellefonte.
Garman & Bro—Bellefonte.
H C Yerger—Bellefonte.
John Anderson " wholesale beer.
Geo E Leister—Philipsburg.
Richard Bowen—Philipsburg.
James Passmore—Philipsburg.
Wm Parker—Philipsburg.
Martha Ashcrott—Philipsburg.
Tattersall Ingham—Philipsburg.
H W Buckingham—Philipsburg.
Simler & Slinger—Philipsburg.
Orin Vail—Philipsburg, wholesale,
Jones & Reilly " wholesale beer.
Geo Diem " wholesale beer.
D L Bartges—Centre Hall.
Jacob L DeHass—Howard.
W S Musser—Millheim.
Willis Weaver—Millheim.
Alois Kohlbecker—Milesburg.
W W Rishel—Coburn.
D H Ruhl—Spring Mills.
J H Odenkirk—Old Fort.
Henry Robb—Nittany Hall.
John G Uzzle—Snow Shoe.
Mary C Nolan—Snow Shoe.
George Uzzle—Clarence.
W R Haines—Clarence, wholesale.
J C Mulfinger—Pleasant Gap, distillery.
N W Eby—Wood ward, distillery.
G J Woodring—Port Matilda,

THOSE REFUSED.

Out of the number who applied for license the following parties were refused:
Jesse Long—Penn Cave:
James A Decker—Pine Grove.
Wm H McCausland—Philipsburg.
Joseph Lehman " wholesale.
Jeffrey Hayes—Rush township.
John W Pennington—Sandy Ridge.
Rose McCarty—Bellefonte.
John W O'Conner—Eagleville.
James I DeLong—Eagleville.
James Redding—Snow Shoe.
Wm P Brown—Snow Shoe.
R. L. Comly and A. L. Nearhood, who had applied for license, withdrew their applications. The following parties that were granted license received the favor from the associate Judges, the president Judge dissenting:
Orlin Vail—Philipsburg (wholesale.)
H W Buckinghan—Philipsburg.
G J Woodring—Port Matilda.
H C Yerger—Bellefonte.
George Uzzle—Snow Shoe.
Willis Weaver—Millheim

WHERE THEY GO.

The Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Evangelical church, which adjourned from its labors last week Tuesday, made the following appointments for the Centre District which includes many Centre county stations. We give the appointments for this district. J. Hartzeer, Presiding Elder.
Lewistown, W B Cox.
Patterson, W N Wallis.
McClure, P C Weidemeyer.
Middleburg, S Smith and M A Kenneley.
Port Treyerton, S E Davis.
New Berlin, J G M Swengel.
Milmont, E W Koontz.
Centre, C F Finkbinder.
Spring Mills, J H Hertz.
Brush Valley, D L Kepner.
Sugar Valley, P F Garrett.
Nittany Valley, J J Lohr and J L Gardner.
Centre Hall, C H Goodling.
Bellefonte, G E Zchner.
Milesburg, S Aurand.
Prof. A E Gobble, D. D., member of New Berlin Quarterly conference. H B Barshinger, member of Nittany Valley Quarterly conference. N Doebler, member of Middle Creek Quarterly conference.

—Last Thursday, between twelve and one o'clock, Samuel Young, a carpenter who is employed by the Pennsylvania rail road to work along the line of the Bald Eagle R. R., attempted to cross the track ahead of the freight train that reached that station at that time and was struck by the engine and thrown on the pilot. The engineer saw the accident and stopped as soon as possible. At first it was thought the man was dead. He was placed on the train and brought to the Bellefonte station where the company's physician, Dr. Geo. F. Harris, dressed his wounds. It was found that no bones were broken but he had several ugly gashes on his head and was badly bruised on his legs. He was taken to his home at Northwood, near Tyrone, on the 5.15 evening train.

—For certain reasons the REPUBLICAN is issued a day early this week. Next week it will contain a full report of the doings of the M. E. Conference in this place this week.

MARRIAGE OF MISS HILDA BAUM.

The Evansville *Standard* gives an interesting account of the marriage of Miss Hilda Baum, of Bellefonte, to Nathan Reisman, of Evansville, on Wednesday evening, March 1, 1893. Miss Hilda is a daughter of Abraham Baum, of this town, a man well known all over the county and who has been a resident of the county for a great number of years. In speaking of the wedding the *Standard* says:

A brilliant assemblage filled the Sixth street temple last evening to witness the marriage of Miss Hilda Baum and Mr. Nathan Reisman, which occurred at 7 o'clock. Dr. I. L. Rypins officiated in his most eloquent and earnest manner.

The altar had been very tastefully decorated by Wm. Halbrooks. Graceful palms and tall lilies were banked most effectively, making a beautiful background for the wedding scene. The ushers, Messrs. Ike Miller, Mose Gans, Sam Gugenheim, of Marion, Ky., and Simon Adler had been very busy seating the hundreds of guests and when the notes of the wedding march, played by Prof. Matthias, were heard, every eye was turned to watch the entrance of the bridal party. Mr. Nathan Ichenhauser, the intimate friend of the groom, acted as master of ceremonies.

As they stood before the altar they made a very beautiful and pleasing picture. There was just enough of color to make it most effective. The bride in an elegant white satin, en traine, richly trimmed with point lace, her soft veil falling in fleecy folds to the floor, and carrying a dainty boquet of lilies of the valley, was the center of admiration and attraction, but divided honors with her maid of honor, Miss Jennie Fauble, of Bellefonte, Pa., and bridesmaids, Miss Julia Bitterman and Miss Sadie Scholem. Miss Fauble, who was attended by Mr. Jake Baum, the bride's brother, wore a cream China silk with bertha of lace and trimmings of satin ribbon; Miss Julia Bitterman, with Nathan Anspach, pink satin with balloon puffed sleeves and draperies of embroidered chiffon; Miss Sadie Scholem, with Mr. Adolph Lowenthal, pale yellow taffeta with trimmings of chiffon. All the young ladies carried American beauties.

After the ceremony they were driven to Progress hall, where they received the congratulations of their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Baum, of Bellefonte, Pa., the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Gans, Mr. and Mrs. L. Anspoch, Mr. and Mrs. I. Baer, of Metropolis, stood with them in the prettily decorated corner of the large dancing hall until the banquet was announced, when all marched to their places and enjoyed the feast prepared by Harry Lowry, of the Hotel Vendome. Wm. Blackman had decorated the rooms beautifully. Southern smilax was twined about the pillars and hung in graceful festoons from the arch. Small palms and plants, brilliant with blossoms, adorned the tastefully arranged banqueting tables. When surrounded with the elegance and beauty of Jewish society, it was an attractive scene.

The banquet was served in courses in most perfect style, every part of the menu being excellent and thoroughly enjoyed. Scrieber's orchestra furnished the music which filled the intervals between the toasts and to which the young people danced after the banquet had closed.

Telegrams of congratulation were received and friends remembered them with presents of beauty and value. Mr. and Mrs. Reisman have gone to housekeeping in a pretty home on Upper Second street where their friends will find a cordial and hospitable welcome.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

The following transfers of Real Estate were recorded last week:

A. L. Orndorf et. ux. to Trustees Reformed church, Pine Grove Mills, dated Feb. 6, 1888. Consideration $100.00

W. C. Kreamer et ux to Mary A. and O P. Kreamer, dated Feb. 28, 1893, lot of ground in Milesburg. Consideration $860.

W. C. Kreamer et ux to O. P. Kreamer, lot of ground in Milesburg dated Feb. 28, 1893. Consideration $505.

N. A. Hysonge et ux to Mrs. W. Howie dated December 14, 1891, for lot of ground in Rush township. Consideration $600.

Mary F. Blanchard to Charles Eckenroth dated Feb. 7, 1893, for lot of ground in Bellefonte. Consideration $155.

J. E. Horner et ux to Harriet Hughes, for lot of ground in Philipsburg, dated Feb. 18, 1893. Consideration $1350.

Jacob Swires et ux to Harriet Hughes. for lot of ground in Philipsburg, dated Feb. 18, 1893, a nominal consideration of $1.00

Jacob Grover et ux to James and Geo. Flick, June 17, 1892, lot in Union twp. Consideration $187.25.

Linna Shilling to Jennie Viehdorfer, dated Sept. 20, 1892, for lot in town of Moshannon. Consideration $500.

Fannie Schmidt to Alex Shields, dated Feb. 24, 1893, lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $350.

Michael Tibbens et ux to Ida L. Tibbens et al, dated March 2, 1893, land in Gregg twp. Consideration $3880.

Michael Tibbens et ux to Mary J. Zeller and Carrie Tibbens, March 2, 1893. Consideration $5520.

Michael Tibbens et ux to Julia A. Corman and Susanna Musser, land in Gregg twp. Consideration $5,520.

W. A. Ishler Sheriff to Robert Scott, land in Philipsburg, dated Oct 8, 1892. Consideration $325.

J. G. Pratt trustee to J. C. Conder et al trustee, dated Feb. 17, 1893, lot in Philipsburg. Consideration $1300.

J. C. Hoover et ux to J. C. Nason, dated Aug. 14, 1884 land in Huston twp. Consideration $227.51.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Miss Carrie Noll returned home last Thursday from a pleasant visit to friends at Lock Haven.

Rev. Koontz. pastor of the Evangelical church at Bellefonte, has been transfered to Milmont, Union county, and Rev. Geo. E. Zehner appointed for Bellefonte.

Rev. Harvey G. Furbay, of Reynoldsville, has been elected pastor of the Tyrone Presbyterian church in the place of Rev. Davis, who accepted a call from a society in New York city.

W. Fred Reynolds has put in his office the long distance telephone which will connect his place of business with Phila., New York, and other distant cities. He has also exchanged offices with John C. Miller, the Insurance agent. Mr. Miller is also acting as book keeper for Mr. Reynolds.

ANNUAL INSPECTION.

The annual inspection of Company B took place at their armory on the third floor of the centre County bank building on Wednesday evening of last week, by Major Frank Patterson, inspecting officer of the 5th regiment, N. G. of Pa. The members appeared in uniform and in their best. The drilling was fine and their arms and acoutriments were in good condition, the officer was well pleased with them Those present were Col. Amos Mullen, Lieut. Col 5th Regt. N. G. P.; Major W. J. Singer Commissionary of 2nd brigade N. G. P.; Lieut S.H. Williams Quartermaster of Regt. N. G. P.; Lieut. H. C. Quigley Adjutant 5 Regt. N.. G. P.; Captain W. F. Reber. Captain Co., "B" 5 Regt N. G. P.; Lieut W. F. Reeder, 1st Lieut. Co. "B" 5 Regt. N. G. P.; Lieutenant Phil Foster, 2 d Lieutenant Company "B" N. G. P.; Sergeant Frank C. Williams, Commanding Sergeant of 2nd Brig. N. G. P.

DEATH OF JOHN MCDERMOTT.

We have spoken in REPUBLICAN of the illness of John McDermott, one of the oldest citizens of the town. His sickness terminated in his death last Thursday afternoon at three o'clock. He was 87 years old and was widely known years ago when he took extensive contracts for stone work in Bellefonte and other places. He was an earnest member of the Roman Catholic church and lived and died firm in the faith. He leaves a wife and a large number of children.

—The funeral of John McDermott, whose death is mentioned in another column of the REPUBLICAN, took place last Monday morning at 10 o'clock. at the Catholic church on Bishop street, Rev. McArdle officiating. The pall bearers were Col. George Bayard, Robert McKnight, Sr., W. C. Heinle. Esq., Nicholas Baur. James Dolan, John Curry, John Howley, Merty Cunningham.

—Edward Carswell, who will lecture for a week, beginning Wednesday, march 22, upon temperance at the court House in Bellefonte, is one of the most talented and eloquent orators of the day. No one should lose this chance to hear one of the finest speakers in the world. The meetings are well conducted by the W. C. T. U. and the Bellefonte Temperance Union. The temperance men and women of Bellefonte are going to great expense and trouble to get one of the best speakers in the county here and all who fail to grasp this opportunity will loose a first class entertainment.

TEMPERANCE REVIVAL.

There will be a series of temperance meetings held in the Court House commencing Wednesday evening, March 22d, and continuing one week, conducted by the inimitable temperance orator, Edward Carswell. These meetings will be conducted by the W. C. T. and B. T. Unions, and will be FREE TO ALL.

—Rev. E. E. Manley, of Ebensburg, Pa., has accepted a call to become pastor of the Christian church at Howard. He will also supply the pulpits at Flemington and Mackeyville, Clinton county. The Howard society is in a flourishing condition, thirteen new members have been added to the church lately and more are expected to join soon.

—Remember that the Bellefonte opera company will on April 14, repeat their play of the "Pirates of Peuzance," which was rendered in Garman's opera house some time ago. The reappearance of the home talent will likely draw a fuller house than they had first time, as everybody was so well pleased at that time.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's mother, at Port Matilda, by D. H. Bean, Justice of the Peace, on Tuesday, march 7, 1893, Mr. George Dixon to Miss Mary Ewing.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AMOUNT OF MAIL HANDLED AT BELLEFONTE POST OFFICE.

Post Master Fiedler, has made a statement of the amount of mail matter handled at the Bellefonte post office from Jan. 30, 1893, to March 4. By order of the post office department the mails in all the offices in the country are weighed for a stated period each year for the information of the department as to amount of business done at each office; this forms a basis from which to rate the value of each office upon which the salaries of postmasters can be fixed, and raised or lowered as the case may warrant. The statement made by the post master at Bellefonte is as follows:

	Received.	Dispatched.
January 30	.561 lbs.	305 lbs.
" 31	..449 "	294 "
February 1	..476 "	283 "
" 2	... 26 "	406 "
" 3	...525 "	863 "
" 4	...253 "—3060	366 "—2517
" 6	....534 "	314 "
" 7	....403 "	268 "
" 8	....409 "	277 "
" 9	....418 "	421 "
" 10	...511 "	818 "
" 11	...506 "—5781	300 "—2398
" 13	...661 "	333 "
" 14	...413 "	283 "
" 15	...473 "	321 "
" 16	...734 "	432 "
" 17	...574 "	285 "
" 18	...530 "—3387	372 "—2526
" 20	..463 "	306 "
" 21	...377 "	272 "
" 22	...505 "	238 "
" 23	...452 "	396 "
" 24	...469 "	803 "
" 25	...464 "—2730	274 "—2289
" 27	...579 "	325 "
" 28	...358 "	258 "
March 1	.....501 "	293 "
" 2	.....583 "	357 "
" 3	.....458 "	812 "
" 4	.....504 "—2983	269 "—2314
Total amount		14,941 12,044

We might add to this statement that there has been several tons of matter sent out from this office that was not weighed and therefore does not appear in the above statement. This was matter that under the laws of congress goes out free and for this reason was not weighed. Among this free matter was several two horse wagon loads of books sent all over the United States from the Pennsylvania State College, which, being a national as well as a state institution, enjoys a franking privilege by law. There is an immense amount of labor to the attaches of the office connected with this, that it would seem should be taken into account by the department, notwithstanding the fact that it affords no revenue.

LOCAL DRAMATIC CLUB PERFORMANCE.

A local dramatic club of this town, which has before given entertainments to the satisfaction of large audiences, will again appear before the public at Garman's Opera House on Thursday evening, april 6, 1893. They will produce at that time the celebrated force of the "Arabian Nights" in three acts. The proceeds derived from the entertainment will be appropriated to the fund for repairs and sunday school room for the St., John's Episcopal church. They deserve, and we are certain they will receive, a cordial support from the public. Among those who will perform on the stage in this amusing play are Miss Caroline Orvis, Miss Katherine Harris, Miss Mary Valentine, Miss Rebecca Blanchard, Miss Charlotte Crittenden, Messrs. Ellis Orvis, John M. Dale, John Blanchard, Charles B. Houck and Edward Valentine.

—The preachers are with us and the chickens are roosting higher.

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 72
Mixed wheat per bushel	68
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Corn (ears)	45
Oats	35
Barley	48
Cloverseed, fair to good	8 40
do prime and extra prime	9.00
do choice	9.60
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10.00
" prime timothy " "	11.00
" choice " " "	12.00

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	80
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10 — 12
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	15
Hams, sugar cured	18
Shoulders	17
Breakfast Bacon	17
Country Bacon	16
Lard, leaf, per pound	16
Lard, country, per pound	12
Eggs, per dozen	20
Potatoes, per bushel	85
Dried Beef	25
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12—15
Canned Corn, per can	12½—18
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Drie, sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	8
Roller Flour, per sack	1 25